THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 52—No. 23. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, June 8, 1870. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Cards.

DR. JOHN C. LEVIS, Surgeon & Physician.—Office, during the day, at Dunlap's Corner; at night at my residence on Water street, Bridgewater, Pa. Will practice Surgery and Medicine. [mar8;1y:ch'd apr27

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office and residence on Third St. east of the Court House. All law business entrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention. Also persons having *Real Estate for Sale*, and those wishing to buy town property, coal or farm lands, may save time and money by calling at my office. apr27;1y

J. S. McNUTT, M. D., Having permanently located in Beaver, would respectfully tender his professional services to the citizens of Beaver and surrounding country. Special attention paid to the treatment of female diseases. Surgery done with a skillful hand. Office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court House. apr20;'70;6m

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by
je9;tf] J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call. my26'69;1y

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square. mar 31;1y.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly atteded to. sept9'68;1y.

P. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. (in room adjoining J. C. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial. apr17'6;3m.

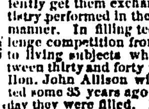
HENRY MERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. apr7,1869;1y

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken, &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leaf's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. apr29'68

BEAVER SEMINARY AND INSTITUTE will open its Spring Session **March 31, 1870; Rev. R. T. Taylor,** Principal assisted by six able instructors in the different Departments. Classes are being conducted, now, in Greek, Latin, French and German. The Principal is a successful Lecturer and Experimenter with his Apparatus, Philosophical and Chemical. Music on the Piano and Organ taught by a Professor and vocal music by a successful vocalist. The Institution is flourishing, and is no *experiment;* and it is determined by those having the direction of it that it shall stand in the van of Academies and Seminaries, as it has done confessedly for ten years. Address—
REV. R. T. TAYLOR, Beaver, Pa.
mar.2;tf

WAGON FOR SALE.—The undersigned has a **Two Horse Wagon,** in good running order, which he will sell low for cash, or exchange for a good horse. Also a good cultivator for sale. J. C. MOULTER.
apr20tf Bridgewater, Pa.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECTED!—T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER have purchased the exclusive right of Beaver county to use Dr. Stuck's Patent by which they can put up Vulcanite as thin as Gold Plate, with a beautiful enameled polish;



and so light and elastic as to perfectly adapt itself to the mouth; obviating all that clumsy and bulky condition, so much complained of heretofore; and lessening their liability to break 100 per cent. Indeed, no one seeing it would be willing to wear the old style plate any longer than they could conveniently get them exchanged. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most substantial manner. In filling teeth with gold, etc., we challenge competition from any quarter, and can refer to living subjects whose fillings have stood between thirty and forty years. Among the number Hon. John Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted some 35 years ago; the teeth as perfect as the day they were filled. Laughing Gas prepared on a new plan, freeing it from all unpleasant and dangerous effects, making the extraction of teeth a source of pleasure rather than of horror and pain. Prices as low as any good dentist in the State. Office at Beaver Station, Rochester Pa.
nov3;tf] T. J. & H. J CHANDLER.

BUYERS, LOOK HERE!

The undersigned, thankful for past favors would respectfully inform the public that he has one of the finest selections of

WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
Etc., Etc.,

on hand to be found in the county. His assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Religious

BOOKS

is complete; while no pains are spared on his part to make his

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT

equal to the best of City Establishments. He is the exclusive agent for the celebrated

Foley's Gold Pen,

for this county. Those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.

He is the Agent for this county for Krider's Photograpa Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as he can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwater's School Government for sale at Publisher's prices.

Also on hand, Toys and Variety Goods, suitable for all seasons.

J. F. PRICE,
jan1, 1870;1y Broadway, New Brighton.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES,

$30.00.

The most perfect machine yet invented. Will widen and narrow, turn a heel or point the toe. It will knit plain or ribbed. It will knit stockings, drawers, shirts, &c., &c. It is cheap, simple and durable. It sets up its own work, uses but one needle, and requires no adjusting whatever. It will do the same work that the Lamb machine will do and costs less than half as much and has not the tenth part of the machinery to get out of order. Circulars and samples mailed free on application. Agents wanted. All machines guaranteed.

STRAW & MORTON,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.
nov24;1y.

NEW

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

NELSON'S BLOCK,

DIAMOND, ROCHESTER, PENN'A.

The Undersigned, having taken the Store Room formerly occupied by

STEWART & WILSON

Invites the attention of

The Public Generally

To his Stock of

BOOTS, SHOES,

Gaiters & Slippers.

Custom Made Work

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

GOODS ALL NEW

AND OF THE

Finest and best Quality.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED

that he sells as

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

J. D. MILLER,
apr13;1y Diamond, Rochester.

Miscellaneous.

THE SUEZ CANAL!

WHILE the World is more or less exercised over the opening of the Suez Canal, the Public, in Beaver and vicinity, should not lose sight of the fact that

S. SNITGER & Co.

At their old stand in Beaver, Pa., are still furnishing to their customers everything called for in their line. They always keep a full assortment of

GROCERIES,

Flour, Feed, Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Spices,

Tobacco and Cigars;

And all other articles usually found In a First Class

GROCERY STORE.

From their long and intimate acquaintance with the Grocery, Flour and Feed business, and their disposition to render satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage, they hope in the future, as in the past, to obtain a liberal share of the public patronage.

Give us a Call

and see if we do not make it to your interest to call again.
jan5. S. SNITGER & CO.

New Firm! New Goods!!

O'Leary & Singleton,

148 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.,

Have just received a large stock and splendid assortment of

Fancy and Variety Goods,

Notions, Children's Carriages,

Toys, Hobby-Horses,

Carts, Wagons, &c., &c., &c.,

Which they are selling at Reduced Prices

To JOBBERS and the RETAIL Trade.

We make a Specialty of

LADIES' SATCHELS,

FANCY BASKETS, AND

CHILDRENS' CARRIAGES.

O'LEARY & SINGLETON,
apr13;1yJ 148 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

BEAVER

DRUG STORE,

HUGO ANDRIESSEN,

Druggist & Apothecary,

BEAVER, PENN.

DEALER IN

PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE-STUFFS, WINDOW GLASS,

PUTTY, &c. &c.

Choice Family

GROCERIES,

CRUDE AND REFINED OILS,

LAMPS & LAMP CHIMNEYS,

BURNERS, &C.,

Of the greatest Variety, and at the Lowest

CASH PRICES.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded at any time day or night.

☞ Agents for Fahnestock, Haslett and Schwartz's Strictly Pure White Lead, the oldest and best brand in the market, at manufacturers' prices. [oct6.1y.

The Celebrated Wilson Shuttle Sewing MACHINE.



STITCH! STITCH!! STITCH!!!

Stop—please, and don't ruin your eyes and constitution by bending over the slow progress of that needle, but save the all important *health, time* and *money* by procuring a first class *Sewing Machine,* one that makes the celebrated lock stitch, alike on both sides, and does all kinds of work; is neat, durable and simple in construction; runs very light; is easy to operate; received the first diploma at the late fair; is giving the best of satisfaction to its purchasers; warranted for three years, and price only $40. Such an one is *The Celebrated Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine.* For further particulars call at the office, one door below I. N. Atkins' Hat Store, Beaver, Pa., or address for testimonials, circulars, &c.. S. J. ANDERSON, Agent,
mar23;1y] Beaver, Pa.

SLATE

THE

TWIN CITY

SLATE COMPANY

Are prepared to furnish Builders or Slaters, their

Very Dark Blue Colored Superior

Roofing-Slate,

From their own quarries located in Northampton county, Pa., AT QUARRY PRICES.

Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to

E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.

J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.
Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, corner Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
apr27;6m:

Miscellaneous.

REMOVAL.

Thomas Allison,

HAVING REMOVED HIS STORE TO BEAVER, Pa.,

In the Rooms formerly occupied by Orr & Cooper, where he now has and intends keeping

A General Stock of

MERCHANDISE

Having received from the East, within a few days past, a fine selection of

DRY - GOODS,

OF THE

Latest Spring Styles,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

ALPACA,	POPLINS,
De LAINS,	PRINTS,
CHECKS,	GINGHAMS,
CLOTHS,	CASSIMERES,
JEANS,	TWEEDS,
DINIMS,	COTTONADES,
CRASH,	FLANNELS,
	HOSIERY, &c., &c,
BOOTS & SHOES,	HARDWARE,
SHOVELS,	SPADES,
RAKES,	HOES,

TUBS, BUCKETS, QUEENSWARE, &c.

To the above articles he has added a choice selection of

GROCERIES:

COFFEES,	TEAS,
WHITE & BROWN SUGARS,	SYRUPS,
MOLASSES,	SPICES.
TOBACCO,	SOAPS, &c.

All the above articles will be sold low for cash, or exchanged for country produce. Call and examine his stock and prices. **THOMAS ALLISON.**
apr20 '70;1y

Brighton Paper Mills,

BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,

MANNILLA,

ROOFING, BAILING,

Hardware, Glass, Straw.

RAG AND CARPET

PAPERS.

MANUFACTURED

AND SOLD AT

Wholesale & Retail by

Frazier, Metzger & Co.,

82 Third Avenue,

PITTSBURGH.

☞ Rags taken in exchange. [sep

Wall Paper! Wall Paper! For 1870.

Wholesale and Retail,

Cheap Brown, White & Satin Papers,

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL.

Paper Window Curtains every variety,

GOLD BORDERED SHADES.

Oil Cloth Shades, Plain and Figured;

BUFF AND WHITE HOLLAND:

ALL AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED.

THOS. PALMER & CO.

91 Wood St., between 4th & 5th Avenue. 2d door below Diamond Alley, Pittsburgh, Pa.
mar9;3m.

WALL PAPER

WALL PAPER.

WINDOW SHADES

BOOKS,

STATIONERY, &c.,

THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST assortment of these Goods that has ever been brought to the city. Call and examine before purchasing, and be convinced, at

F. E. WELLS & CO'S.,

NO. 106 FEDERAL STREET.

ALLEGHENY CITY, PENN'A.

sept15;1y.Feb.9ch'd

☞ Blank Deeds for sale at the Argus office.

Iron City College.

The Most Complete Business College in the United States,

Affording facilities for acquiring a thorough, practical business education, possessed by no other School in the country.

Since its incorporation in 1855, nearly Sixteen Thousand Students, representatives from every State in the Union, have attended here.

No vacations. Students enter at any time, and receive private instruction throughout the entire course.

N. B.—Circulars with full particulars and all necessary information, on addressing
SMITH & COWLEY, Principals,
PITTSBURGH, Pa.
jan19;1y.

Wall Paper,

WALL PAPER;

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

At the Old Stand,

(For 25 Years.)

No. 59 Smithfield Street,

Second Door from Fourth Avenue,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We call the attention of our former patrons and the public generally that we are now prepared to supply them with a tremendous stock of

WALL PAPER,

of superior quality and excellence, at lower prices than can be had at any other

Establishment East or West.

CHURCHES, LODGES AND

PUBLIC BUILDINGS,

Furnished at the very lowest rates.

Particular Attention Paid to the

Wholesale Department,

CALL AND SEE US.

apr20;3m] J. SHIDLE & SON.

Dry Goods.

B. S. RANGER,

Bridge Street,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls

Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Joconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes.
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass. Spades, Shovels, 2, 3, and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles

CARBON OIL,

Linseed Oil & White Lead.

Boots and Shoes

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.

Rifle Powder and Shot,

Blasting Powder and Fuse.

Flour Feed & Queensware.

All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

B. S. RANGER.

dec23'68;1y.—jy7chgd.

ICE CREAM SALOON AND CONFECTIONERY ESTABLISHMENT.

The undersigned having bought out the Ice Cream Saloon and Confectionery establishment of J. C. Hays, near the Post office, in Rochester, Pa., would respectfully inform the public that he will **Keep the best quality of Ice Cream** during the Summer, and respectfully urges those in want of that article to give him an early call. His Confectionery department is well stocked; and parties, weddings, &c., will be supplied with everything needed on short notice and in the best of style.

Families furnished with fresh bread as often as desired. **GEORGE FREDERICK.**
may11;1y

MARBLE.

W. H. MARSHALL,

ROCHESTER MARBLE WORKS,



MANUFACTURER

OF

MONUMENTS,

Head and Foot Stones,

Marble and Stone Posts

FOR CEMETERY LOTS.

We have now on hand the largest selection of Monuments and Head Stones that have ever been offered for sale in this county; which we are

Selling from 10 to 20 per cent. Less

than they can be had in the cities, or bought from Agents traveling, as agents generally misrepresent both as to quality of marble and the size of work contracted for.

Persons wishing anything in our line will please call and examine our work and prices before purchasing elsewhere, and see what they are buying, and get what they buy.

Grindstones always on hand. [mar16;6m.

DRUGS!

DRUGS & MEDICINES

TRUSSES!

W. BUECHLING

German Apothecary and Druggist!

IN THE DIAMOND,

ROCHESTER,

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of

PURE DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

PERFUMES AND SOAPS,

PAINTS, OILS,

PURE WINES AND

LIQUORS FOR

Medical Purposes.

Cigars and Tobacco, Crude and Refined Oils.

ALSO

Sole agent for Dr. Betzel's Patent Trusses.

All kinds of Trusses will be delivered on short notice. Physicians prescriptions will be filled at all hours of day and night.

☞ *A share of patronage solicited.* ☜
jy21:1y.

Miscellaneous.

STOVES & TINWARE.

O. R. ANSHUTZ,

DEALER IN

Tin, Copper & Sheet-Iron Ware.

ALSO

Keeps a Complete Assortment of

Fire-Fronts,

Grates, Cooking-Stoves

&c. &c.

Roofing, Guttering and Spouting

Done to Order promptly and on Reasonable Terms.

Particular Attention Paid to Job Work.

Jappaned and

PRESSED WARE

Kept Constantly on Hand.

Shop on the lower end of Third Street,

Beaver, Pa.

Call and Examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere. [mar10:tf

Reduced Prices!

Speyerer & Sons

Have just Returned from the East

WITH A LARGE STOCK OF GOODS,

Bought at the

Lowest Cash Prices,

And will sell some Goods

AS LOW AS BEFORE THE WAR!

Consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rope, Ocum, Packing Yarn, Iron, Nails, Paints, White Lead, Oil, Putty, Queensware, Willow-ware, Flour, Feed, Grain and Bacon, a variety of Prints, Muslins, Tickings, Delaines, Checks, Alpacas, Jeans, Dimity, Crash, and Hosiery; also, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Coal Oil, [illegible]

AND NEW CREEK FLOUR,

Just arrived and for sale, Wholesale and Retail,

At Pittsburg Prices.

200 Kegs Wheeling Nails:

ONE CAR WHITE LIME;

Land Plaster, and Akron Cement;

A Large Stock of

White Lead and Paints.

A very superior quality of Strumz & Wetzel's Soaps; and a lot of Carbon Oil

Just Arrived and for sale, Wholesale and Retail.

ALSO, PURE CATAWBA, ISABELLA

—and—

Concord Wines,

Of our own vintage, for Medicinal and Sacramental Purposes, are highly Recommended by those who have used them.

They are also Agents for the

KNIFFEN MOWER AND REAPER,

And Pitt. Nat. Plow Co's. Plows.

Thanking the Public for their past patronage, we hope to merit a liberal share in the future.

All Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

You can rely on all goods being fresh, as all our old goods were sold at auction.

SPEYERER & SONS,
apr13;tc

MOORES' DRUG STORE,

IN BEAVER.

May be found the best assortment of

DRUGS,

Medicines,

CHEMICALS,

PURE

LIQUORS, WINES

And Brandies,

Paints, Oils,

AND

DYE STUFFS;

TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS

BRUSHES,

PATENT MEDICINES

in great variety, all of the best quality, and sold cheaper than can be bought at any other Drug Store in the county.

Lapenco's Female Pills, 75 cents per box; Cheeseman's, $1; Clark's, $1.

The Largest Stock of LAMPS & LAMP TRIMMINGS, LANTERNS, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS & PUTTY. Ever offered outside of the city, at Moore's Drug Store, and sold cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.

Let those who doubt this call and see, and they will doubt no more.
july1'67 J. MOORE.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

[Written for the Beaver Argus.]

A FALLEN SISTER.

BY ESTELLE WAYNE.

A fallen sister! Lift her up,
Lend her a helping hand,
Inspire afresh her soul with hope,
Bid her to rise and stand;
Why shouldst thou pass her coldly by,
Curling the lip of scorn?
'Twere better, nobler far, to try
And cheer one so forlorn.

A fallen sister! To her speak,
It cannot taint thy soul;
Thou art strong, go, help the weak,
Her bleeding heart console.
Tell her that thou wilt be a friend;
Make light the heavy load,
And give her succor to the end
Of life's rough, toilsome road.

Why shouldst thou care what men may say
Of one they deem so low?
She surely is not worse than they,
Some man hath made her so;
Some man with luring words beguiled
Her into sin and shame;
Some man her innocence defiled,
And stole her virtuous name.

And she is left to mourn alone—
To waste her life in tears,
Her dream of happiness has flown,
How dark the world appears!
Ashamed to live—afraid to die;
Far—far from virtue's path—
Her burdened spirit longs to fly
From God's Almighty wrath.

A fallen sister! Long she's been
Groveling where others climb;
Her very weakness seems a sin,
Her helplessness a crime.
What though with sins her soul be dyed?
Did not the fountain flow
From the Saviour's wounded side
To make them white as snow?

Then, christian, lend thy willing aid,
Speak words of hope and cheer;
And know thou wilt be well repaid,
If thou dry'st a mourner's tear.
Go, tell her of that love Divine!
'Twill lift the soul cast down;
And through eternity 'twill shine
A star upon thy crown.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

PAPA DORLAN'S DECISION.

"I suppose she will marry some time or other, and perhaps after all she will be as well off to marry now as to wait half a dozen years."

Old Mr. Dorlan turned the letter over in his hand and looked at the pretty blonde in the easy chair opposite. It would be hard to give her up, but with either of these two men he felt that she would be happy.

West Harley wrote:

MR. DORLAN:—For many months I have felt a deep interest in your daughter, and am bold enough to hope that my affection is in a degree returned. I am not a rich man, but I have a fair business, and strength, and my wife would have a certainty of the love and respect of an honest man. With your permission I would be pleased to call upon you.

Respectfully yours.
WEST HARLEY."

Clarence Hillsdale wrote:

DEAR SIR:—I am deeply and sincerely in love with your daughter. I propose to make her my wife with your consent. My name, position and means are well known to you. I await your reply. Yours,
CLARENCE HILLSDALE."

The first was a counterpart of himself in his younger days. There were a few improvements, such as a little better prospect, a few more dollars than he possessed at twenty-five, but the principle, the straight forward honesty and strength of purpose were there.

The other was the very man he had in his mind for months. Everybody knew the solidity and worth of the great banking house of the Hillsdale Brothers. Everybody knew Clarence, the younger to be a thorough man of business and a gentleman. He drove his handsome bays with grace and ease, but never with recklessness. He gave a supper now and then, when champagne and Maderia flowed like water; but he went to his chamber with a clear eye and steady hand, without even the faintest breath of tobacco perfuming his clothes. Men found him always at his post, with his fair face flushed with health, and not a trace of dissipation wrinkling a single feature.

It was hard to choose between them. Perhaps Ruth could choose. So he spoke:

"Ruthie, come here!"

She came, with her well-bred, graceful step, and leaned over his chair.

"Well, papa?"

"Read these."

He gave her the letters and she read them carefully over. A blush stole up, mantling brow and cheek when she concluded West Harley's letter, and at the end of Hillsdale's a delighted exclamation escaped her.

"You cannot marry both. Which shall it be?"

"Papa, I don't know. I used to really love West, until Clarence came; but now—well, Clarence is rich and stylish, and yet West is—good and true. You shall decide."

"And you will abide by my decision?"

"With all my heart, papa."

Ruthie went back to her easy chair, and gave the matter up entirely to papa's superior judgment, and he, with quite as much if not a degree or so more anxiety than he had felt at his own matrimonial settling, sat back and reflected.

Honesty and truth were jewels seldom found, but with money and power on the other side of the scale he was a little afraid they would sink into nothingness.

"Well, I will wait. Some way I shall receive the truth of the matter, and know into whose hands to place the happiness of my little Ruth."

"Do you know young Harley?" he asked a neighbor.

"Yes. Bless you, who don't? He is one of our solid young men."

"Do you know Hillsdale?"

"O yes. He's another. One of the best fellows in the city."

So there it was. Both were perfection. Ruth liked both, and so did he. He could not choose between them.

These letters arrived on the second of December. On the fourth each gentleman received a brief note from Mr. Dorlan, with a few pleasant but unsatisfactory lines. He would consider, he said, and give them his answer, if they would wait with patience.

On the twenty-fourth there was a fair at the church. It was magnificent from its foundation, and its object was to decorate with greater splendor the already splendid edifice.

Fair young girls, with confectionery at ten dollars per bite, and dainty useless knick-knacks priced at five times their real value, besieged every visitor, and he was a hard-hearted creature who could resist the touch of the white hands, and pleading glances from soft eyes, and sweet entreaties of "do buy this, you know you need it. Please do?"

Mr. Dorlan was there, and his little Ruth the proprietor of a table well filled with worsted nonsense, silken cushions, bead-work, smoking-caps and slippers, and many a close-fisted fellow laid a bill upon her table and carried away a trinket, as well satisfied as though he had got double his money's worth.

Clarence Hillsdale was there, and so was West Harley, and Papa Dorlan whispered:

"Ruthie, you'll never have a better chance, study these lovers of yours."

And Ruthie studied.

They did not stay away a moment longer than etiquette demanded. As soon as they could frame an excuse, they sauntered toward her table. Of course they were not jealous, for each other's motives were unknown, and they met as well-bred men do, and after offering their salutations to Ruth, fell into an easy conversation.

"These are pretty articles," said Clarence, taking up a pair of velvet slippers. "Did you make them, Miss Dorlan?"

"Yes. I have but those two pair left; won't you take a pair? They must be exactly your size."

"Yes. I believe they are. What do you expect in return?"

"My price as you see is ten dollars, but in a case like this, we trust more to the generosity of the purchaser."

She said this with a charming smile, and he placed a little roll of bills in her hand.

"You will take the remaining pair, will you not, Mr. Harley?" she asked while doing up a bundle.

"Yes;" and West Harley tendered his offering.

Some one else came up just then, and they turned away, leaving Ruth for a moment with her father.

"O! papa!"

"What is it?"

"See what a generous soul Clarence Hillsdale has. Five hundred dollars for a pair of slippers! And West—O! how mean!"

"How much did he give you?"

"Ten dollars only."

"Well, that was your price, and a pretty steep one, too, considering the fact that they did not cost more than one-half that sum."

"I know, but think how great the contrast between their gifts. Why I'd given more, after what was said, if I had been obliged to pawn my boots."

"West Harley is more sensible," was papa's short reply.

They went away, each bearing a pair of slippers wrought by her dear little fingers, and each within his heart hope enough to make him happy, and Ruth lost her chance to study her two lovers.

Long before the close of the evening Papa Dorlan got sleepy, and started for home. Ruth was in good hands, and he was too tired to stay there and stand the heavy demands upon his purse and patience, so he found his overcoat and furs in the anti-room and presently was trudging along towards his comfortable mansion.

A little figure passed him at the block, and under the light from the street lamp, he recognized West Harley. He was in a hurry, and with a little of curiosity Papa Dorlan hurried too, and kept quite near. All at once he disappeared. Papa Dorlan rubbed his eyes. Where in the world did he go? Ah! There was a grocery store on the corner. Possibly he might have gone in there. A few steps more, and Papa Dorlan was peering in at the glass door.

Yes, he was there, and so the curiosity box outside watched and waited.

It was for a long while, for this strange young man was superintending the tying up of mysterious packages, and finally the rolling out of a barrel of flour.

"What in the world is the fellow buying groceries for? He don't keep house!" thought the watcher at the door, as West took out his pocket book and paid a bill on the counter.

"These articles must be delivered to-night," he said as he opened the door.

"All right, sir!"

Well, Papa Dorlan looked after the tall figure as it sped out of sight, and began to think it a decidedly mysterious affair.

"I may get myself into trouble, but, I'm bound to solve this matter;' and straightway he walked into the store.

"These articles are to be delivered to-night."

"Yes, sir."

"Where?"

"At No. 28 M—— St."

"Could you give me a ride around there?"

"O yes." The answer came promptly, but the grocer's eyes looked wonderingly at the finely-dressed gentleman.

It was a long ride and by no means a pleasant one, for it ran through narrow streets and alleys, and, ended in a low but clean little court.

"Here you are, sir, at No. 28. Halloo there! Mrs. Martin."

The door of No. 28 swung open, and a woman pale and poorly clad appeared.

"Here's a load of goods for you."

"For me? There must be a mistake."

"Not a bit of it. Take a parcel or two, and I'll run in with the rest."

Papa Dorlan, eager to see the whole, caught up a bundle, and ran up stairs behind the wondering woman and the grocer.

It was a poor little room, as neat as wax, half filled with freshly-ironed clothes, and its proprietress, a pale, meek-faced woman, bearing the marks of poverty upon every lineament. Two children from their supper of bread and milk, looked at the stranger, and hailed the apples, as the grocer rolled them into a basket with a shout of delight.

"Did you buy these, sir?" said the woman, turning to Papa Dorlan.

"No ma'am. I did not. But I know who did. Do you know West Harley?"

"Yes, Heaven bless him! I do his washing, sir. Did he send these?"

"Yes, he did."

"Is everything here? A barrel of flour, five pounds of sugar, one of tea, two of coffee, four of butter, a bag of salt, two bushels of potatoes, a bushel of apples, crackers, raisins, and a bag of cakes! There all here in the book. It is all right?"

"Yes, sir, they are all here."

"Come, sir, are you going to ride back with me?"

"Yes. Wait a moment. Here my good woman, is a little help to you. I must not be behind Harley, God bless him! may he have a family's washing to pay for before another Christmas." And Papa Dorlan hurried out and again mounted the grocer's wagon.

It was very late when Ruth arrived in the carriage of a friend, at her father's door, but late as was the hour, she found her respected parent in the library.

"Why, papa! Are you awake?"

"Yes, and I have something to tell you. Do you remember that you promised to abide by my decision in chosing between your two admirers, Harley and Hillsdale?"

"Yes, papa."

"Well, I have decided. Marry West Harley."

"Why, Papa Dorlan."

"You know you love him best. If you don't, you will when you hear my story."

Ruth folded her hands over papa's knee and listened while he related the incident of West's generosity. When he concluded she said:

"Papa send for him. I am sure I love him best."

Next day the two gentlemen received their replies.

West Harley folded his, and leaned back from his desk with a happy smile illuminating his handsome face.

Clarence Hillsdale coolly twisted his, and lighted his cigar with it and went out for a smoke.

Deferred Articles.

—A baby, wrapped in a shawl, was found lying on a heap of sand near the Church Run bridge, at Titusville, on last Thursday.

—O. D. Thompson of Butler, was severely bitten by a dog a few days ago. The dog seized him by the arm and tore it seriously. The boy is improving.

—A man named Brock was lodged in jail at New Philadelphia, O., for shooting and wounding a man named Timons, at Uhrichsville, Tuscarawas Co.

—On Monday morning last, during the heavy thunderstorm, the covered bridge across the Mahoning river at Mahoningtown was struck by lightning and slightly damaged.

—On Sunday night last, during the storm, a German family living on the hill side, near the "narrows," in Union township, Lawrence county, were nearly flooded out by the current of rain dashing down the hill.

—A man named Burgess residing 3 or 4 miles north of New Philadelphia, O., had thirteen sheep killed by lightning on last Saturday morning, which had taken refuge from the storm under a chestnut tree.

—W. W. Eichbaum, member of Battery B, who was injured in a stave mill belonging to himself and brother, at Spartansburg, Crawford county, about two months ago, is still obliged to carry his arm in a sling and unable to work in the mill.

—The barn of Mr. Henlin, of Clearfield tp., was struck by lightning on Monday last and entirely destroyed, together with the horses, cattle, &c. This is a severe loss and will fall heavily on Mr. Henlin.

—The hands on the West Pa. Railroad in Butler county, were paid off on last Tuesday, and several fights occurred in consequence of imbibing too frequently of strichnine and rainwater, called whiskey.

—The man Reynolds, who was missing from New Castle, turned up Thursday morning last. He had been sick, and was not in his right mind. His friends found him near Portersville, Butler county, on his road home. He could give no account of himself, only that he had been in Butler.

—On Thursday last the dwelling of Wm. Wilson, of North Beaver township, Lawrence county, was burned to the ground—but little of the furniture was saved. The roof of the barn was on fire several times and was with difficulty that it, together with a straw stack, near it, could be saved.

—On Saturday last Mrs. Catharine, Crocker, of Neshannock township, Lawrence county, was in New Castle, dealing at the store of the Emery Brothers, on the Diamond. She had gone out and was entering the store again when she was struck with palsy and fell on the floor. She was taken to her home where she now lies in a dangerous condition.

—The Butler *Eagle* says the heavy rains that fell in that vicinity on Sunday night of last week, resulted in a general overflowing of the low grounds, injuring bridges, washing out corn and other crops, and in some sections, hail accompanied the rain, doing considerable damage.

—On Tuesday morning last, Mr. Wilkes Wadlington, while oiling machinery at the works of the New Castle Manufacturing Company, got his arm caught between a pully and a fly wheel, and severely crushed. A gash was made to the bone on each side of the arm, extending almost from elbow to wrist.

—Sunday morning an infant son of E. D. Whitlock, Principal of the Dover Union school, was badly scalded. Its mother had brought in some hot water, and set it on the stand for a moment, till she could attend to something that required her attention, when the little fellow, not a year old, crawled up and overset the tin cup, spilling the contents over his face and down his bosom. When the clothes were removed the skin came off his breast and his face is considerably blistered.

—A furious storm, accompanied by rain, wind, thunder and lightning, passed over Mosiertown, Crwford county, on Monday afternoon. Trees were uprooted, fences prostrated, and a horse belonging to Nelson Bigelow, was killed by lightning. So far as we can learn, the storm was general, and resulted in more or less damage to every neighborhood of the county.

—The editor of the *Butler Herald* is coming to a realizing sense of his situation, consequently there are hopes for him. We expect he will soon shake loose from the Democratic party. Hear him talk: "It is said there is no rest for an editor *this* side of the grave. True as preaching, but that does not trouble us much. It is the *other side* that troubles us most."

—On last Monday morning a very severe storm of rain and wind passed over Butler, Pa. The lightning was very sharp. Messrs. Borg & Graham's drug store was struck, but the damage was light. The electric fluid passed down along side the chimney, tearing the roof somewhat but doing no other damage.

—A very malignant type of typhoid fever is said to be raging in the vicinity of Meyers Mills, Somerset Co. Quite a number of families have been taken down in the vicinity of the Mills and Salisbury, several having died and others not expected to recover. The physicians of that vicinity are kept busy day and night visiting the sick. Those living in that vicinity are so fearful of the disease that it is almost impossible to procure the necessary attention for the sick.

—A young lady noticing a young man in the seat behind her, in an Indianapolis church, thought she would faint away and let him catch her. She did so, and was carried out into the entry, when she opened her eyes to thank the young man, but found that the sexton, an old colored man, had carried her out. To say that she was mad would be too mild.

—The Livonians show no intention or giving way to the influences and wishes of the Russians party. After the petition of the Landtag praying for permission to retain the old language and laws of the province had been rejected, the Landraths met in a so-called convent of Riga, and submitted a similar request to the Emperor. Not content with this, they resolved that the nobles and the German officials of the province should not obey the decree compelling them to observe the political ecclesiastical festivals according to the ritual of the Greek Church, but should attend the Protestant services on those days. The Lantag's Marshal, who alone voted against the resolution, declared that he should not submit to it, and consequently took part in the Greek Catholic services of the 16th ult. He was the only German who attended them. On the same evening the Landraths' convent assembled and requested him to resign his post. He replied that he had been elected by the Landtag, and could not therefore consent to make his actions dependent on the pleasure of the Landraths, in spite of this, however, he resigned two days later.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to
J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa

No Place Like Home.

It is well to know that every true son of Massachusetts, wherever he may tarry, feels it to be a duty to shine at an annual dinner in commemoration of the Landing of the Pilgrims. Some years ago, the Rev. Dr. Bethune happened to be present at one of these gatherings in a neighboring city. Most of the party were New England men, and the superiority of the New England States to the rest of the Union was the text of most of the speeches. At length, a toast was given to which the doctor was called to respond. He began by saying that he had been born, had lived, and expected to die in the Middle States. He admitted that they might be inferior to the Eastern States; but, for his part, he was contented to remain where Providence had placed him. While listening to so much eloquence in praise of New England, from the lips of gentlemen who had left it to seek fame or fortune elsewhere, he had been reminded of a story, which, with the permission of those present, he would tell:—

Among the recruits sent to the English army during the Peninsular war were two Scotchmen. They had been friends from childhood, had enlisted in the same regiment, and they slept in the same tent. In the middle of the night, Donald was awakened by loud groans from Sandy. Raising himself on his elbow, he called out—

"Sandy! Sandy! What's the matter wi' ye?"

"O, Donald! I'v had a dream!" was the reply.

"And what did ye dream, Sandy?"

"O, Donald! it was an awfu' dream!"

"Did ye dream that we had a battle, Sandy?"

"O, it was waur than that, Donald!"

"Why, then, did ye dream ye were shot?"

"Waur than that, Donald! Waur than that!"

"Then ye maun hae dreamed that the deil had ye!"

"Waur than that, Donald! A *great deal* waur than that!"

"Why, Sandy, what *can* be waur than that?"

"O, Donald! Donald! I dreamed that I was *at home!*"

Didn't Catch the Train.

The most difficult thing (says a cynical old bach,) in the world for a woman to do is to get ready to go anywhere. And there is nothing a woman will resent quicker or more fiercely than an intimation that she may possibly miss the train. Our friend Brayfogle gives us an instance of this. Mr. Bray was supposed to take the ten o'clock train on the Bee Line, to visit some relatives in an interior town. Having suffered on previous occasions from injudicious suggestions, Bray thought that for once he would let things take their natural course. So he sipped his coffee and eat his eggs and toast, while madame curled and powdered and danced attendance on the looking glass, and tied hair on the back of her head.

Then Bray sat by the stove for an hour and read the morning paper, while the madame still continued to get ready. At last, just as he had reached the final paragraph, madame tied her bonnet strings under her chin, took one long, lingering, loving look at the image reflected in the glass, and announced:

"Well, my dear, I'm ready."

"Ready for what?" asked Bray, in well affected astonishment.

"To go to the depot, to be sure," said Mrs. Brayfogle, tartly.

"Oh!" said Bray, "I had forgotten. Well, madame," continued he looking at his watch "that train has been gone thirteen minutes. Just keep on your things, and you'll be ready for the train to-morrow morning."

We draw a veil over what followed.—We are assured, however, that next morning Mrs. B. was ready an hour ahead of time.

—A new style of carpet-bagging has been developed in New York. A man with a wagon calls at houses where cleaning is in progress, and declaring himself "the man sent for the carpets to be beat," proceeds to bag these useful articles and depart.

The town of Bovina, Miss., was somewhat damaged by the storm on Tuesday night of last week. Two churches in the course of erection were blown down, and also the Masonic Lodge, which was carried away bodily and the side bursted through.

—The Cleveland *Leader* of Thursday says: The headless trunk of a man was found yesterday in the lake near the pier. It had probably lain in the water for some months, as it was in a state of decomposition, and the flesh in many parts worn off the bones.

—A Westsrn stump-orator, in the course of one of his speeches, remarked: "If the Parsyfix ocean wor an inkstand, gentlemen, and the hull clouded canopy of heaven and the level ground of the earth wor a sheet of paper, I couldn't begin to write my love of contry on it"

—"Mary Magdalene had seven devils cast out of her. I never heard of a *man* having seven devils cast out of him," growled a cynical old bachelor, in the course of a discussion on the "woman's suffrage." "No, they are not cast out yet, I believe," was the quiet response of his fair antagonist.

—A lady of the shoddy description whose recent acquisition of wealth has not added to her intelligence, recently remarked in regard to contemplated improvements in her dwelling, that she was not sure whether her husband intended to have a French roof or a mortgage put on her house.

—A prisoner, when called upon by the magistrate for his defence, said: "I've ordered a lawyer for to-morrow and I hope your worship will be so good as to put it off till he comes." "Why, what can your lawyer say about it?" "That's what I want to know, your worship," said the prisoner.

—"That bed is not long enough for me," said a very tall, gruff old Englishman, upon being ushered into his bed-room by an Irish waiter at one of our hotels. "Faith, an' you'll find it plenty long, sir when you get into it," was the reply; "for then there'll be two feet more added to it." Exit Pat, with a boot fetching up the rear.

—A country deacon went home one evening and complained to his wife that he had been abused down at the store, shamefully. One of the neighbors, he said, called him a liar. Her eyes flashed with indignation. "Why didn't you tell him to prove it?" she exclaimed. "That's the very thing—that's the trouble," replied the husband; "I told him to prove it—and he did prove it."

—A speaker at a recent woman suffrage meeting in San Francisco said: "Two girls from a high school went into the country for vacation. An opportunity was afforded them to earn something during their holidays, the one as an assistant in the family, the other to help a farmer through harvesting, it being difficult to hire men. At the end of vacation they compared results. The housemaid had worked sixteen hours per day, and was paid two dollars a week while the one in the field, who had taken the place of a man, had worked ten hours per day at two dollars and a half per day. Mark the difference between the man's work and the man's pay, and woman's work and woman's pay."

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Pa., June 8, 1870.

REPUBLICAN TICKET, 1870.

For Congress:
MICHAEL WEYAND,
Subject to District Conferees' ratification.

For Assembly:
WILLIAM C. SHURLOCK,
Subject to District Conferees' ratification.

For Prothonotary:
JOHN CAUGHEY.

For Commissioner:
SAMUEL TORRENCE.

For Jury Commissioner:
JAMES WARNOCK.

For Poor House Director.
HIRAM REED.

For Auditor:
J. H. CHRISTY.

For Trustees of Academy:
REV. B. C. CRICHLOW,
M. DARRAGH.

THE editor is absent.

THE Pittsburg *Gazette* is in error when publishing Mr Weyand's majority at 39 for Congressional nomination in Beaver county. It should have been 139. But *nil importe.*

WE are indebted to the Hon. Thos. Wilson for a copy of the eulogies pronounced by Members of the Bar of the Supreme Court of the district of Columbia on the announcement of the death of Hon. E M. Stanton.

GENE'L. SULLY, Superintendent of Indian affairs for Montana, writes to Commissioner Parker from Helena, May 25th, that the River Crows have small-pox very badly among them and are scattering in small parties all over the country. Their agent has tried every inducement to have the Crows vaccinated, but they strenuously refuse, saying it was bad medicine. Gen. Sully has written an agent to remove the Crows away from the agency ten miles, and do all he can to prevent any intercourse between them and other Indians.

THE Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives, it is thought will report but one Funding Bond of one thousand millions of dollars at four per cent. interest; thirty years to run—principal and interest payable in gold and exempt from all taxation except that of incomes. The new bond is to be used in taking up the five-twenty bonds, beginning with those of the earliest issue. Mr. Schenck is holding meetings of his committee every evening to finish the details of his measure, and will probably bring it in as soon as the tax and tariff bills are out of the way. There are signs that he will try to substitute this bond for the four and a half per cent. one in Garfield's currency bill.

THE War Department on Thursday last sent to the House reports from Gen. Warren and his assistants relative to the progress of surveys on the Upper Mississippi. They think it practicable to extend the canal through from Sand Lake to St. Louis river, thence from slack water navigation down the St. Louis to navigable waters below the rapids; thence connecting the navigable waters of the Upper Mississippi with Lake Superior. From Sand Lake to the rapids of the St. Louis is about 40 miles. It is also thought a canal could be constructed to connect the large lakes at the source of the Mississippi river with the Red river of the north. It is recommended that the surveys be continued so as to definitely determind the feasibility of these projects, and the cost of making the proposed canals if practicable.

GEN. NEGLEY, from Allegheny county, Pa., representative in Congress, last week administered a knock down argument in Washington to a diminutive specimen of Yankee Free Trade, named Col. Codman, who is representing the British ship owners and builders at Washington. The difficulty grew out of a discussion of Mr. Lynch's bill for the protection and promotion of our commerce, during which the British agent insulted Negley. The latter, in perfect good humoral the while, smacked him in the face, when Codman struck the General with his cane, which blow the General returned with interest, sending his opponent to the tesselated floor of the Arlington House, from which he picked himself up and apologized. Gen. Negley accepted the apology, and Col. Codman retired. It is said the General did not even lose his temper when he knocked Codman down. Be that as it may, one thing is certain, he is able to defend American interests in whatever way they may be assailed.

ON Thursday last the scheme for taxing the Government bonds was sustained in the U. S. House of Representatives on a rising vote by 90 to 65; and was defeated on Wednesday, by 110 to 78. The debate lasted nearly an hour, and was at times quite sharp. Gen. Butler was about the only advocate on the Republican side, while Beck and Eldridge sustained the argument on the Democratic side. The burden of the opposition was sustained by Gen. Schenck who spoke with unusual vigor and clearness, denouncing the project as flat repudiation, to which Butler put in a vehement denial. There were 29 Republicans who voted for Mr. Beck's amendment, viz: Benjamin and Dyer, of Missouri; Booker, Virginia; Wicher, West Virginia; Butler, Massachusetts; Cook, Cullom, Moore, Farnsworth, Hay, Ingersoll, Logan, Illinois; Cobb, Wisconsin; Coburn, Orth, and Tyner, Indiana; Dockery and Jones, North Carolina; Ela, New Hampshire; Fitch, Nevada; Hamilton, Florida, Hawkins and Stokes, Tennessee; Hays and Hefton, Alabama; Sargent, California; Sheldon, Louisiana; Whitmore, Texas; and Wilson, Ohio. The only Democrats who voted against it were Slocum and Schumaker, New York.

RECENT advices from the Sandwich Islands give a full report of the opening of parliament by the King on April 30th. In his address to the legislative body, the King Kamehamgna V., mentions the death of his father, Kekowana, who was President of the Legislature, and was husband of Kinapp, the daughter of Kamehameha I. The King asserts that during the past two years his people have increased in prosperity, that the crops have been abundant, and the markets good. He recommends subsidies to lines of steamers running among the Islands, and also to ocean steamers. He states that the relations with all foreign governments are very satisfactory, and that the plan of obtaining immigration from the Polynesian Islands had not proved successful. He also alludes to the finances of the Kingdom, and announces that the royal exchequer is in a healthy condition.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IS NOT DEAD.

A lady writer from Washington to *The New York Tribune*, in a lengthy article on politics and legislation gives some sensible views on the subject of woman's rights. She is an eloquent, chaste, amusing and forcible writer on all subjects, but that mentioned above is all we have room to copy.—The authoress, we believe was once a resident of New Brighton, Beaver county—Grace Greenwood. We are of the opinion female suffrage would be safe in such hands as hers; nor would the highest office in the nation lose its dignity by being entrusted to such hands. We do not see that England suffers largely from having its majesty reposed in a woman.

Under date of May 23d, she says:

I cannot find that the Senate has done much real work during the five or six weeks of your correspondent's absence. They seem to have debated, and dallied, and dwaddled—to have raveled and disordered in rhetoric and disported themselves in "multitudinous seas" of talk. "When the cat's away the mice will play." I should like to have heard the debate on the bill to grant to the women of the territories the full par'ner'ship of equal suffrage. I hear grateful mention made, by some of the ladies interested, of Senator Trumbull as very generous and noble. I have once or twice spoken very harshly of this Senator's manifestation of party and personal animosities. I think he is a man that takes political life very hard, and can scarcely be careful without being severe, or show intensity without bitterness. Yet of much of this manner, I doubt not, he is quite unconscious; and I know that his strong, keen, vehement character is in private life graced and sweetened by a chivalrous regard for women and a tender love for children.

On my return, I was greeted on all sides by the sad tidings—by no means sadly conveyed—that the Woman's Suffrage cause was dead! Some ascribe its untimely taking off to the action of certain ill-disguised ladies of the Capital, who are solemnly protesting against the ballot—and some to the absolute separation of the Boston from the New York branch of its advocates. They say it died under the operation—just as, according to the opinion of surgeons, the Siamese twins would give up the ghost, or linger, should the fatal ligature which unites them be severed. Stranger, I attended the last New York Convention of the American Woman's Suffrage Association, without suspecting that its lively proceedings were of the nature of funeral obsequies. I must say that our eminent President, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, was unusually quiet for so mournful an occasion. I also venture to declare that he did not *then* know of the decease of his poor *protege*—unless did the corpse.

I remember once to have read in that spiritual *aurora borealis, The Banner of Light*, something quite strange and startling, purporting to be the after death deposition of a Union soldier who fell at the first battle of Bull Run. He said he was in the midst of the fight, or flight, when something happened that took him off his feet. He supposed he was shot right through the heart, but the first thing he knew he was standing erect somewhere, feeling as well as usual, and was face to face with an old army comrade whom, fifteen years before, he had seen killed in Mexico. "Good God, Tom!" he exclaimed, "I thought you were *dead!*"

"So I am," was the calm reply, "and so are you."

And this, he informed his medium, was the first intimation he had of his change of condition—that he was, in fact, "in the spirit land."

If a man can be eloquent without knowing it, I suppose a cause may be; and though ours, at the time of the breaking up of the two New York conventions, seemed doubly alive, perhaps it were presumptious in me to hold out against clerical obituaries and epitaphs, and editorial "crowner's quests," any longer. I really have no quarrel with the eminently respectable ladies who set on foot the anti-woman's movement here. They did what they thought their duty to themselves, to society, and to the republic. I will throw no doubts on the perfect independence and spontaneity of their action. I will not say of any one of them as the Welsh parson said of the old woman of Brentford, "I spy a great peard under her muffler." I will only say that some of the leaders on the reactionary movement as I have had the pleasure of knowing, are women of unexceptionally happy fortune—living in elegant homes and having protection, honor, ease and troops of friends have left them little to desire, no cause for discontent. I do not deny their right to speak for themselves, for their class, publicly, and even from the platform. I should like to hear them. They have taken a brave step toward what the Yankee conservative called "going out of woman's sphere to lecture," by holding room caucuses, and issuing newspaper manifestoes—but I must say that a great anti-suffrage meeting, organized and carried out wholly by *working-women*—women who work with their hands, and their heads, and their hearts, for their own honorable support, and for the daily bread of those they love—by unfriended strugglers with hardship and poverty, by lonely toilers for fathers, children, by milliners and teachers, clerks and seamstresses, would impress me far more profoundly. Yet even then, in this age of political miracle and overturning, I should hesitate to believe the woman cause dead, without hope of resurrection. Here in Washington, it has been made especially unpopular by the injudicious manoeuvres, I had, and objectionable character of its advocates. Its *soi-disant* friend has often been its worst enemy. Here the Walker has most disported herself. Her defiant unwomanlikeness and masterful silliness of eccentricity have done their worst. But everywhere there are fools and fanatics burning for notoriety, "spoiling for a fight," who are ready to array themselves in any popular or unpopular movement; and, surely, it were as unfair to judge all the advocates of any cause by these straggling adherents, these rash, motley operatives, as it would be to judge of a procession by the squads of loafers, ragged boys, and idle, suffering curs that shout before it, or run along after it on the sidewalk. For the sake, if not of the movement, of the many manly men and women who earnestly believe there is in it truth, justice, and ultimate success, I want it to be investigated fairly, thoughtfully and courteously. But I suppose the advocates of any unpopular reform must be tried as by fire. If there be true metal in them, it will endure and be all the purer for the fiercer test. If not—not. When our petitions and resolutions for and against the ballot, are piled about, when Greek meets Greek, with the battle-cry of "Dalgren and Sherman" "Dickens-on and Stone" I shall not wonder if you are all ready to echo the opinion of that profound philosopher, the elder Weller—"Woman is a rum creetur."

THE talk in various quarters of Washington City that the President has changed his position on the Cuban question is without authority. He stated Wednesday last that he not only had seen no reason for granting further aid to the insurgents, but that recent events had strengthened his conviction that the insurrection was a grave mistake. There are some indications that Congress and the country may before long get an official statement as to the views of the administration on the Cuban and other questions of foreign policy.

RED CLOUD and other Sioux chiefs were on last Saturday taken to the Arsenal and Navy Yard, at the latter place witnessing some firing of heavy Parrott guns. They appeared more interested in needle rifles at the Arsenal than in the cannon. They inspected the monitors very carefully, but declined to participate in luncheon at the residence of Admiral Dahlgren. Secretary Robeson and a regiment of marines recieved the party at the Navy Yard.

THE following is the forcible recapitulation of the reasons for acquiring Cuba with which General Grant concludes his recent secret message to the Senate. The acquisition of St. "Domingo is an adhesense to the Monroe doctrine. It is a measure of national protection: it is asserting our just claim to a controlling influence over the great commercial traffic soon to flow from East to West by way of the Isthmus of Darien: it is to build up our merchant marine; it is to furnish new markets for the products of our farms, shops, and manufactories; it is to make slavery insupportable in Cuba and Porto Rico at once, and ultimately so in Brazil; it is to settle the unhappy condition of Cuba, and end an exterminating conflict; it is to provide honest means of paying our honest debts without overtaxing the people; it is to furnish our citizens with the necessaries of every-day life, at cheaper rates than ever before, and it is in fine, a rapid stride towards that greatness which the intelligence, industry and enterprise of the citizens of the United States entitle this country to assume among nations."

FROM the Monthly Report of the Agricultural Department for March and April, we learn that the losses of sheep by the wool growers of four hundred and seventeen counties of the Union have been very great. The number of sheep killed by dogs during the past year is reported to be 99,389; while it is estimated that full returns would swell this census of slaughter to 500,000, with an actual money loss of $2,000,000. Now if these ovicidal dogs were wolves, catamounts, or bears, the Governments, State or National, or both, would offer a premium for their heads; but being dear, affectionate, delightful, faithful, attached dogs, you know, pray why should'nt they have all the mutton craved by their fastidious appetites? It isn't at all too soon for the Ways and Means Committee to be considering a dog tax. N. Y. *Tribune.*

—The seventy-fifth annual Council of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Va., met Wednesday in St. Matthew's Church, Wheeling. Communion was administered by Bishops Johns and Whittle.

PERHAPS no other city in America has suffered as much as Quebec from conflagrations. The recent large fire in one of its suburbs—St. Roche,—is the fourth within the last quarter of a century. In 1845 two extensive conflagrations occurred about one month apart, and on the 14th of Oct. 1866, another fire destroyed seventeen churches and convents, 2,000 houses, and 20,000 persons rendered homeless. The suburbs of Quebec are filled with wooden houses, and hence the fires are so disastrous. The recent fire swept away 500 houses.

From the Lancaster Express.

THE STATE TREASURY.

The Vault Account and How Macey Managed It.

The organs of the Treasury Ring have for the past month been laboring with unusual zeal to bolster up the reputation of Mr. Mackey as a great financier and a perfect pattern of an honest and conscientious public officer. They take special delight in lauding the "clean record" of their pet, to the disparagement of the present incumbent, General Irwin. When the latter took possession of the Treasury on the first instant, the central organ of the Mackey ring announced with a flourish of trumpets that during Mr. Mackey's term of one year the reprehensible and illegal system of loaning the funds of the State to private individuals for their benefit has been abolished. The "vault account"—which consisted of due bills of these parties—amounted one year ago to $211,000; to-day there is no such account. The balance on hand is not $1,762,000, against $888,000 one year ago, and not less than $600,000, in round numbers, of our State debt has been paid off."

This key-note has been reechoed by all the other organs of the ring, with all the changes which political ingenuity and hatred of Gen. Irwin could suggest, and recently the Pittsburgh *Gazette*, Mackey's home organ, published the receipts given by Irwin to Mackey in 1869, and by Mackey to Irwin in 1870, to prove that Mr. Mackey had abolished the 'vault account' and is therefore entitled to the credit of making a "clean treasury."

Now, we hove been at some pains to examine into the real merits of this claim set up in Mr. Mackey's behalf by his over zealous friends, and propose to show by the simple logic of facts and figures, which cannot be successfully disputed, that the retiring treasurer is entitled to no such credit as his friends claim for him, in abolishing the 'vault account,' and that so far from the large balance handed over to his successor being to his credit, it is the best possible evidence that he managed the finances of the State for the profit of himself and friends who constituted the ring which dragged him from comparative obscurity and placed him in the treasury as a convenient and willing instrument to promote their selfish schemes.

First, as to the vault account during Mackey's administration, the exhibit of which we have copied from official record: On the second of May, 1869, Mackey took possession of the Treasury with a vault account of $211,303 99. At various periods during his administration it stood as follows:

May 2	$211,303 99	Dec. 6	$95,835 00
May 10	340,507 99	Dec. 11	282,040 00
May 31	356,502 99	Jan. 6	290,940 00
Aug. 14	431,119 00	Jan. 7	268,940 00
Sept. 7	471,189 00	Jan. 10	83,940 00
Nov. 29	145,879 00	Jan. 20	19,148 00
Nov. 30	20,975 00		

It will be seen that Mr. Mackey's mode of "breaking up the vault account," and inaugurating a "clean treasury" was a peculiar and extraordinary process, quite worthy of so distinguished a financier! Eight days after he had possession, this amount had increased from $211,303 99 (the amount received from General Irwin) to $346,507 99. At the close of his first month it had increased to $356,502 99. It kept on increasing until the 7th of September it had reached the sum of $471,189 00, considerably more than double what it was when he received to his predecessor; and on the 29th of November, (the day before the time fixed by law for the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund to make an investigation of the books, and from which the Auditor General derives the data for his annual report) this vault account was more than double what it was when he took possession, (namely $145,978.) Just then, with the fear of the Commissioners and the Auditor General and his annual report, before him, Mr. Mackey seems to have been seized with his first honest impulse to make "a clean record" of the vault account. Hence, we find that on that day, November 30th, this account was suddenly reduced to $20,975. The books give us a very clear idea how this wonderful feat in financiering was so suddenly accomplished. We find that on that day the following deposits were made:

Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Phila.	$100,000 000
Allegheny National Bank,	138,802 99
First National Bank, Harrisburg	187,000 00
	$425,803 99

This, with the 20,000 in the vault on the day the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund made their annual examination, made up the $445,000 which had been there the day before. The $100,000 sent to the Farmers and Mechanics' Bank was the equivalent of cash, being a railroad check, and so far as that was concerned it was a legitimate transaction. The $138,803 99 which was sent to Mackey's own bank, in Pittsburgh, and the $187,000 deposited in the First National Bank of Harrisburg were a couple of "old soldiers," belonging to Mackey's vault brigade, which, after a very short furlough, granted to get them out of the way of Inspector General Hartranft; were promptly recalled, as we shall presently see.

We find that on the 6th of December, six days after the examination by the Auditor General and the other Commissioners, the vault account had increased again to $95,035. Five days later, under the great financiering genius of Mackey and the Treasury roosters represented in the $187,000 of promises to pay, temporarily deposited in the first National, it had jumped up to $282,040, which was made up in this way:

In vault, Dec. 6	$ 95,835 00
Checked from First National	$187,000 00
	$282,035 00

On the 6th of January, 1870, the vault account had gone up to $290,940, and we have no means of showing how much higher it would have gone, had not Mr. Mackey on the 7th been suddenly seized with another conviction of the necessity of going back to a "clean record." This conviction was brought about by the resolution passed that day by the Senate, instructing the Finance Committee, of which Mr. Billingfelt was chairman, to make an investigation into the management of the Treasury.

The first manifestation of this conviction was as peculiar as it was sudden. Although one of the loudest boasts of Mr. Mackey's friends is, that he was not elected by the aid of Democratic votes, we find that his first financial act of preparation for Mr. Billingfelt's Investigation Committee, was to take $20,000 out of the vault and deposit it with Dougherty Brothers, a Democratic banking house in Harrisburg. Of course the "record" does not show the object of a deposit in this direction, but intelligent politicians will draw their own inferences.

On the 10th of January, the movements of the Investigation Committee began to look serious, and in the eyes of the great financier that "old soldier" of $187,000 in the vaultagain had a serious look also. The $138,000 got rid of on the approach of General Hartranft was still out of the way in Mackey's own bank, but this $187,000 was in dangerous proximity to the "Adamstown Dutchman," and must be got rid of. In the meantime, Mackey had been subpœned, but asked for time, and made a hasty trip to Pittsburgh, the object of which we will leave for future elucidation in the light of certain recently discovered documents not immediately connected with this branch of the subject. On the 10th of January, we find the $187,000 was hidden away as follows:

Deposited in First Nat. Bank Harrisburg,	$150,000
do in First Nat. Bank of Middletown,	37,000
The same old roster,	$187,000

On the 12th of January, two days later, Gen. Irwin was elected Treasurer, to the great consternation and disgust of the Treasury roosters who had been so largely represented in this vault account; and this fact together with the movements of the Investigating Committee, demonstrated to them the necessity of breaking up the vault account, with a view to creating a little political capital for the future operations of the Treasury ring. Hence, we find that on the 20th of January, one week before Mackey was to appear as a witness before the Investigating Committee, the account had been reduced to $10,148, and on the 31st to $8,140, as subsequently stated in his testimony before the committee.

The foregoing is a plain exhibit of how the Treasury "vault account" was broken up. Every intelligent reader can judge for himself how much credit for this result is due to Mr. Mackey, and how much to the ventillation of the Treasury corruptionists, the expositions of the Investigating Committee, and finally to the defeat of the "great financier" himself!

In another article we propose to show that this great financier redeemed over a million less of the public loan than had been redeemed by his predecessor, by which he was enabled to keep an enormous unexpended balance on hand for speculative purposes, whereas if he had adopted Senator Billingfelt's policy a year ago, a vast amount would have been saved to the Treasury.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Adjournment of Congress and its effect on the Lobby—Rejection of the Sandwich Island Treaty—Income Tax—The Tonage Bill—Indian Deputation, Spotted Tail and Red Cloud—A Treaty for the Free Navigation of the St. Lawrence River—The Note Printing Bureau—Base Ball Season in Washington—Patents.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 3, '70.

As the time draws near for the adjournment of Congress, the excitement among those interested in any of the two thousand bills on the calendar increases. Only six weeks more for the accomplishment of at least six months' work. Each bill has its devotees who are hoping and praying that their pet measure may by some hook or crook, out of order or any other way, be the next favored. It is well understood that only a small number comparatively can possibly be considered this session, and probably not this Congress; and though with hardly a lottery chance, each one of these devotees buoys himself in the hopes that his respective bill will be taken up and passed.—But alas! "hope deferred makes the heart sick," and a sicker set of fellows have never left Washington than the nine-tenths of these same fellows on their return home, will be in six weeks from now.

The discussion on the Sandwich Island commercial treaty consumed most of the day in the Senate yesterday, and the treaty was finally rejected by a vote of 20 to 19, a two-third vote being required. The high tariff men considered that the ratification of the treaty would be setting a dangerous precedent.

From the debate yesterday in the House on the income tax one would judge that it would be abolished; of course the monied interest is that way, and it is a very easy matter for any Member who don't wish to vote for its continuance, to manufacture some plausible excuse for voting against it. There are, however, many prominent members favorable to its continuance in some form or other, and consequently, it is thought by some here, that General Schenck will be induced to compromise on a reduction of 3 per cent and an exemption up to $2,000 or $2,500.

After six months hard work, the special committee on the decline of American commerce, in the House, has experienced a serious jolt in the defeat of the tonuge bill. This bill, you will recollect, provides that all shipbuilders using American material shall be allowed drawbacks, to be paid out of the Treasury, equal to the duty on imported material. The western Members almost to a man opposed it.

Spotted Tail with three of his chiefs has been here for some days. Red Cloud with twenty-seven of his braves arrived yesterday, some of whom have never been at Washington. Spotted Tail was detained over Sunday in Chicago, and when he saw the crowds of people he said it made him sick; sick with the prospects for his people in their life struggle against the whites, who are gradually encompassing them. After Red Cloud and his warriors are rested, they will call on the President formally, and there will be some sort of a council for the adjustment of their affairs. But whether the Government will attempt a general settlement is yet to be seen.

The civilized Indians are violently opposed to the proposed Territorial organization. In view of the excitement on this subject, these warriors will be the sensation of the season. The most of them are clothed only with their robes, and when they arrived were barefooted.

Last night, Spotted Tail and his men held a grand reception in the parlors of their hotel. Many ladies and gentlemen were introduced, and one lady discoursed music from the piano for their benefit. Music may have charms to soothe a savage breast, but with these there was no heaving breast or motion of facial muscles but unmoved they heard the dulcet notes.

The policy of entering into a treaty with the Dominion Government by which the free navigation of the St. Lawrence river shall be secured to American shipping, was under discussion in the House of Representatives last week. Judge Lawrence, of Ohio, made an able speech in favor of the bill which he introduced, showing that the measure was of special importance to the interests of the great grain producing States of the Central West, and referring to the acknowledged fact, that the price which a western farmer realizes for a bushel of wheat depends upon these two circumstances, viz: The price in the controlling market, and the cost of transporteng it there. He says, that England buys but a small part of our wheat product, yet she consumes the largest part of our wheat export, and the Liverpool wheat market controls the price in New York, Toledo and Chicago, very much as the price of our National bonds at Amsterdam and Threadneedle street, determine the price in the United States, or as Wall street determines the price of gold in Cincinnati. Mr. Lawrence shows that by the present mode of transportation the cost of wheat in Liverpool is $1 30 in gold, the price to the farmer here is only 61 cents gold, the remaining 69 cents being deducted as the cost for transportation.

Hardly doubting the free navigation of the St. Lawrence, freights might be reduced one-half, and the western farmer realize so much the more for his wheat. With the reduction in freights effected by large vessels, by competition in rival routes, the increase in the number of ships, and by dispensing with the necessity of trans-shipment as now at Buffalo and New York by the Erie canal route, and at Montreal by the St. Lawrence route freights can be reduced one-half; and every Ohio farmer will secure the ultimate price of his wheat much more than now. This will bring with it in a few years, the enlargement of the Miamni canal in Ohio, and Maysville

It is very evident from this argument that reciprocal trade with the British Provinces in coal, fish, salt and lumber would be for the mutual advantage of both countries; and that the utter denial of reciprocity will drive the Dominion Government into new commercial alliances, and make the commercial interests of Canada and the British provinces identical with our own, and consequently induce the people of Canada to seek annexation to render the advantages permanent.

During the past week, about sixty female employees of the Bureau of Engraving, Printing and Treasury department have been discharged owning to a decrease of work. By the way, this chief of this Bureau, George B. McCartee, Esq., is one of the hardest working executive officers in the entire Department.—Thoroughly honest and trustworthy, as has been demonstrated on many occasions, one of which was when he handed over to the Department a $1700 bribe—and he is invariably urbane to everybody, including the humblest of his employees, the increase of his salary to $5000 on the recommendation of Secretary Boutwell himself, was a just recognition of his eminent fitness for the responsible position which he occupies. Besieged daily by scores of women and Congressmen seeking places for themselves or friends, Mr. McCartee never holds out any false hopes, but in his firm but modest and gentelmanly way informs all applicants truthfully as to the prospect for employment in his Bureau. The note printing turned out by him is always of the finest quality.

The Base Ball season has fairly opened in Washington, and is welcomed by a large number of our most respectable citizens. The National game has taken a very strong hold on the people here, and every match game is witnessed by a large and enthusiastic concourse of people. Heads of Departments and of Bureans are frequently seen upon the field to encourage by their presence (as well as enjoy the game) the players, who are in most cases, clerks in the employment of the Government. Here the Theatres close in the spring, base ball takes their place and affords a cheaper, as also, a more largely attended place of amusement.

The U. S. Patent Office has issued for the past week 329 patents, of which 37 were to citizens of Pennsylvania.

CHIEL.

Forty-First Congress.

SECOND SESSION.

SENATE, May 31.—A bill was introduced to encourage the building of ships for foreign trade and other purposes. Mr. Sumner, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, upon a petition of Cyrus W. Field for aid in establishing inter-oceanic communication between America and Asia, reported a bill carrying out the idea of the memorialist, incorporating the Pacific Sub-Marine Company, and to facilitate telegraph communication between America and Asia. The Senate then went into executive session. At the evening session the only note worthy proceeding was the passage of the bill for the relief of Rollin White over the President's veto.

HOUSE.—The bill to revive the navigation and commercial interests of the United States was considered, the previous question seconded and the main question ordered. The discussion was then continued by Messrs. Lynch and Wood. At the close of Mr. Lynch's speech, further remarks were made by Messrs. Peters and Cox, and then the House proceeded to vote on the bill and amendments, and, defeated it; but the vote was reconsidered, and it was finally sent back to the Committee. The bill to reduce internal taxation was considered during the remainder of the session.

SENATE, June 1.—The bill to change the judicial circuits was discussed, amended and passed. It constitutes the circuits as follows: First, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut; Second, New York; Third, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia; Fourth, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas; Fifth, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama and Tennesse; Sixth, Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky and West Virginia; Seventh, Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin; Eighth, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri; Ninth, California, Oregon and Nevada. The Supreme Court Justices, except the Chief Justice, are required to reside in their respective circuits, and the Chief Justice is to be known as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. The Senate then went into executive session.

HOUSE.—The House proceeded to the consideration of the bill to reduce internal taxes. The sixteenth section was amended by allowing a discount of ten per cent. on proprietary stamps supplied by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue on the excess above $500 purchased at one time. In the course of the discussion in regard to penalties for washing defaced stamps, Mr. Scranck stated that it was the intention of the Committee of Ways and Means to wipe out the whole system of spies and informers, and allow no more moieties. The section relating to stamps was amended by striking out that portion of the paragraph as to bank checks, leaving it to read: Bank check, draft or order for the payment of any sum of money whatsoever, drawn upon any bank, banker or trust company, two cents. In the course of the discussion Mr. Sargent stated that an estimate he had received from the Treasury Department showed that under the existing tariff and revenue laws there would be received into the Treasury next year from customs $185,000,000; from internal taxes, $175,000,000; from lands, $5,000,000; from miscellaneous sources, $28,000,000; making a total of $393,000,000. The estimated expenditures were $291,000,000, which would leave a surplus of $102,000,000. A few days ago he had introduced a proposition to reduce the customs duties 10 per cent., and internal revenue taxes fifteen per cent., to take off the income tax and stamp and special taxes. This would leave a surplus of $22,400,000 per year, and he calculated that this amount used as sinking fund, would in thirty-four years extinguish the national debt, and leave a surplus. Mr. Holman moved, that the House by 65 to 112, refused to strike out section twenty, obtaining schedule B, relating to stamps. Sections twenty-one and twenty-two were transposed. An additional section was inserted, providing that in States where respondents are allowed to testify, the same right shall exist for persons charged with violation of the law. The bill was further debated and amended, and was under consideration when the House adjourned.

SENATE, June 2.—The Funding bill was taken up, but after some discussion was laid over. The Indian appropriation bill was taken up. Speeches were made by Messrs. Morrill, of Maine, and Stewart. The Senate at 4:20 went into executive session, and soon after took a recess. At the evening session the Indian appropriation bill was debated, without action, till adjournment.

HOUSE.—At the expiration of the morning hour the internal tax bill came up. Amendments were offered by Mr. Judd confining the tax to invested capital and excluding profits and incomes. By Mr. Hale, increasing the exemption to $2,000. By Mr. Finkelburg, to limit the amount for house rent to $300. By Mr. Winans, dispensing with the tax of incomes from industry and professions, and retaining it on incomes derived from capital. By Mr. Morgan, levying a tax of five per cent. on incomes derived from bonds of every description, notes and mortgages over $1,000 and under $10,000; seven per cent. between $10,000 and $30,000, and four per cent. above $30,000. By Mr. Garfield, removing the tax from incomes derived from business, and confining it to business derived from capital. By Mr. Woodward, substituting for income tax the withholding of a tax of five per cent. on United States bonds wherever held. By Mr. Brooks, of Massachusetts, striking out the provision requiring a man to account for the incomes of minor children. By Mr. Hood, prohibiting the publication of income returns. And a number of others were proposed. The discussion on the bill was finally closed by Mr. Schenck, the previous question seconded, and the vote on the sections relative to income tax and amendments postponed till to-morrow. Mr. Beck moved an amendment to the forty-fourth section, taxing the interest on United States bonds five per cent. The vote on division stood 90 to 50. The yeas and nays were then demanded, and pending the vote the House, amid much excitement, adjourned.

SENATE, June 2.—After the transaction of some unimportant business, the Indian appropriation bill was taken up and debated. Various amendments were proposed and acted upon. Mr. Williams introduced a joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to increase the compensation of Assistant Marshal, for taking the census of 1870, the increase not to exceed fifty per cent. now allowed by law. It will be considered to-morrow. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—Mr. Winchester offered a resolution declaring that the House views with profound regret and disapproval the gross violation of the great principal of religious liberty by some people of Roumania in their persecutions and outrages against the Israelites, and expressing the earnest hope that they will speedily cease. Mr. Schenck wished to know whether there was any authority for it, except a little paper laid on the desk of members. On his motion, the resolution was referred to the Foreign Committee. Mr. Butler rose to report the Georgia bill from the Reconstruction Committee, but the House refused to set aside the bill, which was debated, amended and the previous question called upon the final passage, but before a vote was taken the House adjourned.

SENATE, June 4.—The Indian appropriation bill was taken up and amended, but without further action the Senate went into executive session, and then adjourned.

HOUSE.—After the transaction of routine business the bill to reduce taxation was taken up and debated on questions of order and amendments at considerable length; during which Messrs. Covode and Woodward had a tilt. Dilatory motions were then discussed and voted on till adjournment.

ABOUT nine weeks ago Miss Margaret Dabaugh, of Harrisburg, was attacked and bitten by one of her dogs by a ferocious dog-fight. Friday she noticed a painful stinging feeling in his finger and arm, and on Saturday the symptoms were so alarming that a physician was called in, who thought he detected hydrophobia. On Sunday morning very frightful spasms at frequently recurring intervals were only allayed by chloroform. Most of the physicians of the city visited her, but all pronounced it a case of incurable hydrophobia. Her paroxysms were a sorrowful sight. The mention or sight of a dog drove her into violent spasms, and in one of these a dog entered the room. As soon as she saw the animal she became furiously agitated, and her feelings were only tranquilized when the dog was removed. She foamed incessantly at the mouth, exhibited great nervous debility, breathed with much difficulty, and appealed piteously to those about her to keep at a distance, as if fearful that she might do them personal injury. From the commencement of the first spasm until drugs were administered, she was confined to a rocking chair, occasionally springing up and carrying it with her. Subsequently she was placed on a sofa and secured until her death. She appeared fully conscious of her dangerous disease. The dog which caused her sad death, died of the same disease shortly after attacking the young lady.

—There is a machine at the watch factory at Elgin, Ill., with which a workman can make from the wire two hundred screws in twelve minutes, besides driving them in place in the plate of the watch.

—Senator Saulsbury, of Delaware has been in the Senate eleven years, and never introduced a bill until a few days ago when he asked for $2½,000 for improvements in the Delaware river, and got it.

—In the upper part of Franklin county, Georgia, on Saturday, Mr. John Collins struck Jesse Adams on the head with a heavy stick, and killed him instantly. Collins made his escape.

—The editor of a Chicago children's paper received a letter from a lady subscriber, who writes: "Our little Annie died last week, after reading the last number of your valuable paper."

—The Fenians have returned home disgusted, leaving only their leaders behind them. These are in the hands of the United States authorities, and to all appearance are likely to remain there for some time to come. The Government, to the surprise of many does not look upon the raid as a joke or holiday excursion, and prosecutes the leaders with rigor. Though this may be greatly to the the discomfort of the leaders, it is indirectly for the benefit of the masses of Fenians, who will thus have fewer Head Centres and Treasurers to deceive them in the future.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

New Advertisements.

A. W. ERWIN & CO.,

No. 178 Federal Street,

ALLEGHENY CITY,

Would respectfully call the attention of their customers to the fact that they have just opened a very large and attractive stock of Dress Goods at prices lower than they have been for years. We solicit an examination of our stock, and always take pleasure in showing our goods. Customers in Beaver county are being waited upon with attention and dispatch.

Among our new goods we have

100 PIECES GENUINE WASH POPLINS,

AT 25 CENTS.

160 PIECES CORDED POPLINS,

ALL COLORS, 25 CENTS.

40 Pieces Pure Mohairs,

31 CENTS.

1 case WASH POPLINS

SIXTEEN CENTS.

40 PIECES BEAUTIFUL

Black Alpacas,

37½ CENTS.

With a full stock of

DOMESTIC GOODS,

At prices as low as the lowest.

A. W. Erwin & Co.

178 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

jun1:ly

OPERA HOUSE ENTERPRISE,

ALLIANCE, OHIO.

VALUE.....$80,000 | TICKETS.....$5 EACH.

THE Proprietor of this Enterprise, Mr. Crew, having made an assignment, the mortgagee & assignee have consented to put it up in a

GIFT ENTERPRISE

For the benefit of his creditors generally, who, outside of the mortgage holders, would meet with the entire loss of their claims if the building should be put at forced sale. The rents of the Opera House building amount to about $10,000 a year, and could be made to pay better. The basis of the transaction is endorsed by E. Teeters & Son, and Greiner, Steel & Co., bankers, Alliance, Ohio, which firms can be consulted by any one desiring further information. The money from the sale of tickets will be deposited with the above named Bankers, at whose counters the ticket money will be refunded, provided anything should occur to prevent the distribution. If the tickets are not all sold before the drawing will take place **September 10th, 1870.** S. G. McKEE, *Gen'l. Agt.*
Alliance, Stark County, Ohio.

Agent for Beaver County: M. SCHIFF.
Of Schiff & Steinfeldt, New Brighton.

BANKING-HOUSE.

THOMAS M'CREERY & CO.

THOS. M'CREERY, *Cashier.*
J. F. DRAVO, J. H. ANGIER,
J. H. M'CREERY.

Interest paid on time deposits; Prompt attention given to collections. Also, Insurance Agents for good and reliable Companies. [may18tf

☞ Blank Mortgages for sale at the Argus office.

FALLSTON

Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years,—during which time I have accumulated a variety of useful patterns, besides constructing models and taking out patents for improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

—and after having thoroughly tested those improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS.

The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES;

Sto

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., June 8, 1870.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr—10 lines,	$1 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,....	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ column,....	11 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	60 00
1 column,....	21 00	30 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices....$3 00
Special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

MARTIN S. LYON is authorized to solicit subscriptions and advertisements for this paper, and to collect for the same.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending June 4, 1870.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
May 29	63 deg.	74 deg.	59 deg.
" 30	61 deg.	82 deg.	62 deg.
" 31	65 deg.	83 deg.	63 deg.
June 1	62 deg.	77 deg.	61 deg.
" 2	63 deg.	77 deg.	63 deg.
" 3	67 deg.	78 deg.	62 deg.
" 4	68 deg.	80 deg.	65 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the ARGUS to-day:

Special Notices—J. H. Bence.
Notice to Stockholders—J. V. McDonald.
Dissolution Notice—M. C. Harton & Co.
Special Notices—James A. Fortune.
New Grocery Store—J. Stiles & Co.
Special Notices—B. S. Ranger.
Special Notices—Mrs. E. A. Kooken.
Special Notice—John Moore.
Special Notices B. Mulheim.
The Census—W. W. Kerr.
Special Notice—J. Stiles & Co.
Not found—Mr. Cole.
Agricultural Notice—H. R. Moore.

Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.—The following named persons have paid the sums set opposite to their names on subscription to the Beaver ARGUS, since the date of our last publication.

T. B. White, New Brighton,	$2 00
B. R. Bradford, New Brighton,	2 00
B. S. Ranger, Bridgewater,	2 00
R. Irwin, Darlington,	2 00
New Brighton Woolen Mills,	2 00
M. C. Harton, Beaver,	2 00
Samuel Ecoff, Bridgewater,	2 00
William Hamilton, Blackhawk,	2 00
John Kirkpatrick, Brighton tp.,	2 00

The Latest Fashions.

Good morning, my friends, I wish you to know
Of Millinery and dry goods we have quite a show.
There are bonnets and hats, and flowers you'll find,
And dry goods so various, they'll suit every mind.
We make bonnets to order, and trim them up neat,
That over the chignon they fit so complete;
With laces and flowers and ribbons so blended
That the entire bonnet looks really splendid.
We have hats of straw, gimp, hair and illusion—
I hope these few lines will be no intrusion.—
And now, my dear friends, I hope you will buy,
And if you bring *cash* 'twill just fill my eye.
We'll make it your interest to give us a call,
By giving such bargains as suits one and all
At J. H. Bence's Dry Goods and Millinery Establishment, 3d street, Beaver Pa. [je8;3w

"To the parent whose son dies in infancy," says the Louisville *Courier Journal*, "there must be something peculiarly soothing in the thought that, no matter what may be the fate of the child in the next world, it can never become a member of a base ball club in this."

Dry Goods,

A splendid new stock just opened at Bence's store in Beaver on Monday, consisting in part of:

The best Delains spring and summer style 15 cents per yard.

Good shaded poplins new style at 15 cents per yard.

Extra heavy gloss grain silk for sacking $2.00 per yard.

Pikays white and in colored stripes at 18 cents per yard.

Beautiful grenadines for dresses, in new patterns.

Poplins of every shade and color very cheap.

Very good yard wide bleached or unbleached Muslin, 12½ per yard.

Double width mohair lustre Alpacca all colors 30 cents.

A very good assortment of Lawns, new patterns very cheap.

Good shirt fronts at 12½ cents.

Plain and Ribbed hose 10 cents.

A good pure linen Handkerchief 8 cts.

Extra wide all linen table linen 37½ cents per yard.

Lace curtains, counterpanes and other goods too numerous to mention here, just received from the east. All those wanting real bargains can save money by calling early at J. H. BENCE'S, Millinery and Dry Good Store, Third street, Beaver. [je8;4w

SUMMER SHAWLS — A second lot of those beautiful shawls have just been opened at Bence's store in Beaver. All those ladies who were disapointed in not getting any of the first lot, can now be supplyed.

Ice Cold Sparkling Soda Water, fresh from the fountain, at Hugo Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store. (my18 4t.

"CHARLEY," the agent for the book on Mormonism, by Beadle, is now canvassing this county for subscriptions It will no doubt be a work of thrilling interest, and those who are disposed to know more of the institution of polygamy in this country, should procure a copy of this work.

He is also canvassing for a Polyglot family Bible with illustrations and explanations. This is a superb work and should be in every family in the county. may11:2mos

CANDIES.—A nice assortment of Candies, George Frederick's, confectionary, Rochester. We manufacture candies ourselves equal to the best. may25;2t

Go to Mrs. Neal's new store, Brighton street, Rochester, for millinery and dress making. She strives to please everyone. [jun1 2t.

Mrs. S. T. Neal, milliner and dress maker, Brighton street, Rochester. 2t

BILL HEADS neatly printed at this office.

Fresh variety of Millinery, Flowers, Trimmings, &c., at Mrs. S. T. Neal's Rochester, Pa. [jun1 2t.

The Beaver County Agricultural Society, will hold its next Annual Fair in Beaver, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 28th, 29th and 30th 1870. apr20;3mos.] H. R. MOORE, Sec'y.

Shirts made to order, made nicely, and made to fit, at Mrs. Neal's. 2t.

Thomas Williams, Esq., of the *Evening Mail*, Pittsburgh, on his way to Youngstown, Ohio, gave us a call on Saturday last. He is looking well, and up to the times in his industry to recuperate the *Evening Mail* establishment, which he informs us was partially destroyed by fire on Monday morning last.

REFRESHING—The Soda Water at Moore's Drug Store. He has a new fountain set up and a full head of steam on, "Go drink when you feel dry, boys, for certain you ought." Of course ladies are not excluded, as this is a refreshing, healthful and mild drink. ju8;2

ONE hundred kegs of nails—all sizes—just received and for sale, wholesale and retail, at B. S. Ranger's, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa.

Executors and Administrators.—According to the Internal Revenue laws any Executor or Administrator neglecting or refusing to deposit with the Assistant Assessor, a schedule of all the property in his possession, within thirty days of his appointment, renders himself liable to a fine of $500 and costs of prosecution.

DRY GOODS—JAMES A. FORTUNE.—Our readers are well acquainted with the dry goods house of James A. Fortune, and will learn with pleasure that he is receiving new goods every ten days, and will be very happy to show any article in his house. He has just received a large lot of French Ginghams, Alpacas, Rep Poplins, Chintz, P. K.'s, fine [illegible] Dress Prints and a large lot of excellent Cloth for Boys' suits and Men's wear. It is notorious that Mr. Fortune looks on it as no trouble to show goods; and will be happy to wait on all, from a little girl who wants a row of pins to a lady who wants a ten dollar dress.

Fair and Festival.—The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Presbyterian Church, of Bridgewater, will hold a Fair and Festival for the benefit of the church, on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week, in the Baptist Church, Bridgewater. All are cordially invited to attend.

DURING the storm about 3 p. m. of Sunday last, the Presbyterian meeting house, of Beaver, was struck by lightning; damage slight. An untenanted house, in rear of Dr. Chandler's residence in Rochester, was struck during the same storm, and slightly injured.

THREE barrels of pure linseed oil just received and for sale, cheap, at B. S. Ranger's, Bridge street, Bridgewater Pa.

Ripe Strawberries.—George Engle, as usual, is on hand with his large, luscious, cream-inviting Strawberries. As some one sagely remarks, "It is possible that God made a better fruit than a strawberry, but then God did not do it." We concide in that opinion; and as we are fond of good things, and treat we are duly thankful ourself and family, while luxuriating upon George's munificence, will pray that he may be blessed "in his basket and in his store." The employees of the ARGUS wish George Engle success. Buy your strawberries from him.

THE cheapest and best selection of carpets and oil cloths, at B. Mulheim's.

The Census.—On Wednesday last, June 1st, the Deputy Marshals were to commence to take the ninth census. We caution our citizens to be prepared to render all possible assistance in giving accurate and reliable information. The deputy marshals will require the names, ages, number, sex, color, &c., of every person; statistics of farm products, manufactures, etc. Heads of families are the proper persons to give information, but in their absence any member of the family over twenty may act as their agent. A refusal to furnish the information, or, a false statement, with knowledge, renders the persons so offending liable to a fine of $30, to be sued for and recovered in an action of debt by the deputy marshal or assistant to whom such refusal or false statement shall be made.

The following questions are to be answered on schedule No. 1: Name; age, sex, color, profession or occupation; value of real estate; value of personal estate (embracing all other property); place of birth, parentage, if born within the year; if married within the year; attended school within the year; cannot read; cannot write; whether deaf or dumb; blind, insane, or idiotic; voters; male persons 21 years of age who are elligible to vote.

The following questions are to be answered on schedule No. 3: Number of acres of improved land; do. of wood land; of other unimproved lands; cash value of farm; cash value of farming implements and machinery; amount paid for wages during the year, including board; number of horses, mules and working oxen; number of other cattle, sheep, hogs; value of live stock; bushels of Spring wheat, Winter wheat, rye, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, rice, tobacco; lbs. of cotton and wool; bushels of peas, beans, Irish potatoes, sweet potatoes; product of the orchard in dollars; gallons of wine; produce of market gardens; number of lbs. butter per annum; lbs. cheese; gallons of milk sold; tons of hay; bushels of clover seed and timothy seed; lbs. of hops; tons of hemp; lbs. of flax; lbs. maple sugar; gallons of molasses; lbs. of honey and wax; value of home made manufactures; value of animals slaughtered and sold for slaughter during the past year; total product of farm including betterments and additions to stock, &c.

THE cheapest and best selection of carpets and oil cloths, at B. Mulheim's.

Strawberry Festival.—The ladies hope to meet their friends in the audience room of the new M E. Church, in Beaver, at their Festival, on Friday evening of this week. Cake, Strawberries and Cream, Ice Cream, and all the good things of the season. Come and bring your children and friends. There will be ample room for promenading. By order of committee.

THE cheapest and best selection of carpets and oil cloths, at B. Mulheim's.

Our readers will notice the advertisement of a new grocery firm in Bridgewater—J. Stiles & Co., at Dunlap's old stand. Mr. Stiles has been so favorably known in the grocery business for many years that he needs no introduction at our hands. He has an intimate knowledge of the business, is extremely careful in selecting goods, strictly honest in all dealing [illegible], not only by correct weights and measures, but by representing true quality, and is withal very accommodating to his customers. We bespeak for the new firm an extensive patronage.

From an examination of the vote in the respective election precincts, as published for Auditor, in this county, it will be found the addition is incorrect. It should be: Scott 581; Christy 759—instead of 699, as published. This would make Christy's majority 178, instead of 118.

CHEAP fans, in all colors, at Mrs. Kooken's, Rochester. ju8;2t

The Twin City Star, is the title of a new paper just started in Allegheny City, by Thomp. Burton, for a short time editor and proprietor of the defunct *Beaver Local*, of this place.

HAWK, Hawk, Spit, Spit, Blow, Blow and disgust everybody with the offensive odor from your Catarrh, just because some old fogy doctor who has not discovered and will not believe that the world moves, tells you that it cannot be cured.

The proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y., for it.

Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery is the greatest Anti-Billious Remedy of the age.

Struck by Lightning.—On Wednesday of last week, a severe thunder storm passed over this borough. The electrical discharges were rapid and fearful.—The house of the widow Dunlap, on Fourth street, was struck by lightning and slightly damaged. The electrical current passed down the water conductor, at the corner of the house, and leaped from the end to the corner of the building—about three feet from the ground—and tore off the weather boards from thence to the earth. At the same time, another discharge occurred about a rod South, shivering a cherry tree.—No one in the house was injured, but severely shocked; as were also the neighbors in that vicinity. A cow, belonging to Mr. Craner, was knocked down, and so severely shocked at the strange occurrence, that she refuses to yield her usual supply of milk.

FINE French flowers, at Mrs. A. E. Kooken's, Rochester. ju8;2t

MR. ROBERT FERNIE? [illegible] through your paper, to return the thanks of the Faculty and the Orphans, of the Phillipsburgh Soldiers Orphan School to Messrs. Henrici and Lentz and the Economy Society, for the magnificent supply of choice flowers they furnished us for the Decoration of the graves of our noble dead. (They have always been generous and Loyal.) This is not the first time the Orphans have rejoiced in the generous kindness of the Economy Society, and have said as their only return, God bless the Economy Society.

W. G. TAYLOR, *Prin.*

May 30, 1870.

NEW GOODS—summer fashions—Grenadines, wash Poplins, Alpacas lustres and all other articles of dress goods just received, fresh from the East, by B. S. Ranger, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa.

NEW style hats, lace and gimp, at Mrs. A. E. Kooken's, Rochester. ju8;2t

How Very True.—How very true the following from the editor of one of the leading religious journals of the day. He says: "How true that many able and good ministers destroy their usefulness by tediousness of their services. Their pulpit prayers, instead of being from two to five minutes long, sometimes are from ten to thirty. The sermons are prefaced by long introductions, and branch out into divisions and subdivisions, reminding one of the beast with seven heads and ten horns. Some preachers, because they preach the everlasting Gospel, think they must never quit.

THE cheapest and best selection of carpets and oil cloths, at B. Mulheim's.

Home Newspapers.—We have on more than one occasion given our reasons why it is not only the paramount duty of every community to give a willing and substantial support to its local newspapers, but also why it is the best policy. The *New York Tribune* gives the following sensible and comprehensible views on this subject:

Nothing is more common than to hear people talk of what they pay newspapers for advertising, &c., *as so much given in charity*. Newspapers by enhancing the value of property in their neighborhood, and giving the localities in which they are published a reputation abroad, benefit all such, particularly if they are merchants or real estate owners, thrice the amount yearly of the meagre sum they pay for their support. Besides every public spirited citizen has a laudible pride in having a paper of which he is not ashamed, even though he should pick it up in New York or Washington. A good looking, thriving sheet helps property, gives character to the locality, and in many respects is a desirable public convenience. If from any cause the matter in the local or editorial columns should not be to your standard, do not cast it aside and pronounce it good for nothing, until satisfied that there has been no more labor bestowed upon it than is paid for. If you want a good readable sheet it must be supported—and it must not be supported in a spirit of charity, either, but because you feel a necessity to support it. The local press is the power that moves the people.

The *Commercial* of yesterday published an article headed "Wool in Beaver County," and gave credit to the Beaver ARGUS for the same. The entire article was the *Gazette's* report of the Wool Market of Pittsburgh, published in the issue of the 24th ult. The ARGUS changed the heading to suit Beaver county. As we furnish the livestock, wool and produce market for various country papers, we trust that in the future they will give due credit, and thus save our neighbor embarrassment in publishing the reports week after week as original in the [illegible].—*Pitt. Gaz. &c.*

—That is a fact. I, John B. Butler, left in charge of the ARGUS during the absence of the editor, found upon inquiring into wool matters that the *Gazette's* report just suited the state of things, and adopted it. But, just how I omitted to state that,—in reference to the wool market west of the mountains—"the Pittsburgh *Gazette* says:" &c., I cannot exactly understand; since, if I have one editorial ability more prominently developed than another, it is that of saying: "The Pittsburgh *Gazette* says," or "the Pittsburgh *Commercial* says," or "the N. Y. *Tribune* says, remarks, or comments," &c. The fact is I used to swear by the *Gazette* in the days when "our army swore terribly in"—Rebledom. If any one supposes I am going to write an article on any subject when the thermometer stands at 90 in the shade, while at the moment there lies before me one which expresses just what I desire to say, he is mistaken in my character. I will not do it. Nor will I so alter or transpose the sentences of my adoption as that the author would be puzzled to recognize his own offspring. I'll adopt it *in extenso*; and as for any lashings, in consequence, I don't fear them. I am too pachydermatous an old soldier—both military and editorially—to regard things of that sort. But, if I don't give credit, understand the editor is away. The *Commercial* was all right, because the article was a true reflex of the Beaver market.

Distressing Mystery.—Mr. James K. Pardee, of Wadsworth, Ohio, strangely and mysteriously disappeared, recently—it is believed was robbed and murdered—when about to start for the West. Every effort has been made to solve the mystery, but thus far without success. Mr. Pardee was formerly a resident of this county, where he married a Miss Lukins, and moved from here to Wadsworth, Ohio, about two years ago, where he embarked in the pottery business, and was principal proprietor in the Wadsworth Pottery Works. Thus much being premised, the relations and acquaintances of the absent man will be interested in the following, which we take from an extra of the Wadsworth *Enterprise* of May 25:

"The past week has been one of mingled hope and fear with the many friends and acquaintances of Mr. J. K. Pardee, of whose mysterious absence our readers have been informed. Soon after our issue of last week a telegram was received which inspired some hope, but the next news left the matter as dark as ever. On Saturday Mr. Loomis returned from his tour of investigation, with no more light on the mysterious absence than was known before his departure two weeks before. To-day Mr. Joseph Pardee will return having remained back for the return of one of the detectives employed in the search, but no news is expected.—These gentlemen had employed the best detective force in the West, who left nothing undone to reveal the mystery. River, lake, public places and by-ways were carefully searched, different points visited; but, all without the least revelation. It seems to be quite certain that Mr. Pardee reached the Michigan Central Depot, for he parted with his friends about half past ten on the night of the 27th of April for that place, having purchased a ticket for Omaha and ordered his baggage to the train. He probably received his baggage at the station, had it checked, and in waiting for the train may have stepped within the reach of those whose business is robbery and murder. This seems to be the only conclusion left, and to offer a reward for any information in case his body should wash ashore, is all his friends can do. It is thought that Mr. Pardee did not have to exceed $500 in money at the time of his disappearance, and what his mission was to Omaha at that time is not fully known.

"If his friends are correct in their opinion that he is dead—and we know not how any other conclusion can be reached—Wadsworth has lost one of her best, most active and energetic citizens. He was the principal proprietor of the Wadsworth pottery, an energetic business man, and always took a great pride in advancing home improvements. He devoted much time and money to developing the coal fields in Wadsworth, and as an evidence that he commanded the confidence and respect of our citizens they elected him a member of the Board of Education and of the Village Council about the time of his departure for the West.

"Should anything be developed on this subject we will take the first opportunity to lay it before our readers; until then we can but sympathize with those who mourn him as dead."

From the Chicago Evening Journal of May 26th.

PAINFUL MYSTERY.

An Ohio Business Man Visits Chicago and Strangely Disappears—Suspicions of Foul Play.

On April 27, J. K. Pardee, of the firm of Pardee & Co., stoneware merchants of Wadsworth, Ohio, arrived in Chicago on his way to Omaha and other prominent cities of the West, on a traveling tour in connection with his business. He had proposed to visit Burlington, Ottumwa, Omaha, Fort Dodge, Des Moines, Cedar Rapids, Kansas City and St. Louis, and may have intended to visit other places. He spent the day of the 27th ultimo in Chicago with his friends, and parted from them at 10:30 in the evening with the expressed view of taking the 11:30 train, on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Road. Inquiries showed that he had taken a ticket to Omaha, and had checked his valise, a large one, leather one, marked "J. K. Pardee, Kansas City," to Council Bluffs. It, however, first thought he would stop at Ottumwa, Iowa. He left his friends at the corner of Randolph and Dearborn streets, proceeding toward Lake, with the view of going to the Central depot. Since which time there has nothing been seen or heard of him by them, and it is feared that he has, either in Chicago, or at some point on his route, been foully dealt with. He leaves at Wadsworth a young wife; his family relations have always been of the most pleasant character, and his business affairs are in such good condition as to preclude the idea of his having absconded.

This trip from his home is but one of many, and in all previous ones Mr. Pardee kept up a prompt and frequent correspondence with home. Every effort to discover some clue to his whereabouts has been made without avail. The search is still being continued by his brother, J. W. Pardee, of the Great Eastern ticket office, corner of Randolph and Dearborn streets, in this city, who would be grateful for any information which may aid him.

J. K. Pardee is about twenty-seven years of age, five feet seven inches high, slim build, weighing about one hundred and thirty-five pounds, of light complexion, slightly freckled, brown hair, light chin whiskers and mustache, thin, delicate features, high cheek-bones, and brown eyes. He wore a light soft felt hat, with wide black band, dark clothes, pants probably plaid, gold ring on left fourth finger, wide and flat, with Masonic emblems around it in black enamel, and had with him a black hand-satchel, and dark blue chinchilla overcoat. Mr. Pardee's brother requested that papers in different sections of the country give publication to the above.

The officers and managers of the Beaver County Agricultural Society, will meet at the Sheriff's office in Beaver on Saturday, June the 11, 1870, at 2 o'clock p. m. H. R. MOORE, *Secy.*

NOT YET FOUND.—The Cow belonging to Mr. Coale, which strayed from his residence on the 18th.—See Advertisement.

DECORATION DAY.

In accordance with a custom now generally observed throughout the entire north, a large number of the friends and relatives of the Union dead assembled in Beaver on Monday May 30th to visit and decorate with flowers the graves of the Union Soldiers who are buried in our cemeteries. The number of people present on the occasion is variously estimated at from 1500 to 2500.

At half past one in the afternoon, the members of Post 204 G. A. R. preceded by the Rochester and New Brighton brass band, left their Hall and marched to the Court House, which was already filled with persons desirous of joining in the services of the day. On order being obtained the soldier's orphans of the Phillipsburg school sang the following memorial song composed by Miss Maggie M. Taylor, daughter of the principal of the school:

Memorial Song.

Four hundred thousand patriots
Freemen who loved the right,
Gave their lives up to their country
In the strength of manhood's might.
Left home, and wife, and children,
To shield the Stripes and Stars—
The flag of a Free Nation—
With its white and crimson bars.

They fell on fields of battle;
Starved in the prison pen;
But did their courage falter,
Those brave, true, noble men?
Oh, no! the sacred honor
Of their country was defiled;
What mattered that the path to right
With bleaching bones was piled?

These polished stones, we crown to-day,
Are emblems of the ones
Our country's fathers firmly laid
When the Union was begun.
These monuments, above the tombs
That rear their marble white,
Are, to all patriot freemen,
As towers of burning light.

To generations, yet to come,
They 'll tell the story how
Our fathers fought, and bled, and died,
To lay the traitor's low;
And we, their children, proudly come
And raise our voice in song;
Resolving that, whate'er the cost,
We'll never shield the wrong.

The Rev. Wm. H. Locke, was then introduced as the first Speaker. He spoke as follows:

Address by Rev. W. H. Locke:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—When first invited to address you on this occasion, it seemed to me that it would be only a pleasant and an easy task. But now that the day has come, and I find myself in the presence of this large assembly of my fellow-citizens, especially of these orphan children—the children of the brave men whose deeds of bravery have brought us together—I could wish that some one else were to address you.

It is no mean offering to the sentiment of patriotism, that among a people whose national characteristic is unceasing devotion to business, there should be such a general suspension of trade on this day; and that men and women, and youth and children, arrayed in holiday attire, should go to the graves of our dead heroes. And not only because of the beautiful sentiment which it inspires, and of the precious memories that it will keep forever green, but because of the time wrested from hard-fisted toil, the day we celebrate, which is every year coming to have a still greater significance, must be accepted as another step upward for the rising masses.

Decoration day, though it sends us to the grave yard and to the cemetery; though it opens afresh gaping wounds that time may have but slightly healed, is not altogether a day for saddening reflections nor for bitter tears. A country freed from a great wrong, a country triumphant over a great evil, a country regenerated in thought, and word, and deed, has come up out of the bitter struggle wherein our kindred went down to death. And as we pause now to decorate their green graves with the first flowers of summer, the satisfactory present, and the large-promising future, make this day one of gladness rather than one of sorrow.

You have closed your stores and forsaken your places of business that we may think a while of the courage, and the valor, and the faith of the men who have achieved so much, and whose faces we shall see no more. It is not needful that any one should go over again the experiences that we all so well remember. How heart-sick the nation became at the hope of victory long deferred; how the coveted prize eluded our grasp, and when the end seemed nearest, how some unforseen event made it more distant than ever. The trials of those days will never be forgotten, as the discipline of those days is a part of the American character. But it must be said that the courage and the valor of the army never failed. I only refresh your memories as to the truthfulness of this remark, when I say that the army defeated a second time on the plains of Manassas, and hurled back on the capital in broken mass, gathered strength in a day, and were the victors at South Mountain and Antietam. The army defeated at Fredricksburg, and disappointed at Chancellorsville, marching from the banks of the Rappahannock, to the interior of Pennsylvania, was victorious at Gettysburg. The battle-lines that penetrated the Wilderness, and for days and nights made scarce a foot of progress, never faltered in valor. The living walls of Spottsylvania and of Cold Harbor, of Petersburg and of Richmond were cut down; and though it took four years of war, such as the world had never before seen, the struggle was maintained until the conquest was complete.

But great as were the courage and valor of that army, its faith in its own cause was still greater. Deep down in every man's soul was wrought the abiding conviction of ultimate triumph. The cause for which those men contended was the recognized cause of humanity. What concerned them was the concern of all people. They had faith in the truth and in the righteousness of the cause, and they had faith in God, who only loves truth and righteousness. They had courage of heart, and nerve of arm to be formidable in any undertaking. But with a faith like theirs, and the valor that grew out of that faith, they were invincible.

These are the men whom we honor to-day; husbands and fathers, and sons and brothers of those who are here among us. It is not a little thing that you will deck with flowers the graves of those buried in the cemetery at home, and that you will think of those who have crumbled into dust in graves far distant and unknown. But when you have gone, other hands will strew flowers on these tombs; and when your hearts are still in death, other hearts will think of the nation's braves. For, not until this nation loses every remaining spark of generous gratitude, or not until nations shall exist no more, will this American people forget their honored dead.

At the conclusion of Mr. Locke's address, another song—"the Graves of our Fathers"—was sung by the Phillipsburg School, after which a procession was formed outside of the Court House and the march to the cemetery began. The column was headed by the band, then the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, ex-soldiers (not members), the Soldiers Orphans, and last the citizens of Beaver and surrounding country. On arriving at the old grave-yard the column was halted and John F. Dravo, esq., was announced as speaker. Mr. Dravo then delivered the following address:

Mr. Dravo's Address.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Standing as we now do within the gateway of this city of the dead, in view of the errand of Christian love which calls us here, I am free to say that prominent among the legacies of the late terrible war is "*Decoration Day*," a legacy which shall be more and more appreciated as the roll of years shall lift us to a comprehension of the magnitude and grandeur of the events involved, events not only affecting the life of this nation, but, in their far reaching influence, permeating the life of all nations; the day calling the masses from the crowded activities of city life, from toil and care, from rural homes and flowery pathways to the religious and patriotic work of festooning the graves of the nation's honored dead; a day that is to be, in a pre-eminent sense, our national religious holiday, dedicated to holy work.

These "flower [illegible]," composed of the richest of nature's productions, prepared and fashioned by fair hands, are no unmeaning tribute—these processions and formal ceremonies no idle show—as the war in all its amplitude and detail was no unmeaning conflict to satiate the ambition of some vain ruler of the people. It was not a conflict of opposing forces, inviting to suffering and death four hundred thousand of the nation's truest and best sons as an offering upon the alter of physical prowess. Nay, it was in a pre-eminent sense a war of ideas; not a war for empire or domain, but underlying all pretended forms and back of all proclamations were the all containing ideas of Humanity and Liberty, Progress, Equality and Brotherhood. It is true in the early stages of the war "Union" was made the rallying cry; but back of that word Union! wise men, praying men, thoughtful men, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south, discerned the holier words of Liberty and Fraternity. "Union" became synonomous with the progress of the age as it went "marching on," leading the nation to grander ideas and to the possession of broader liberties. To the thoughtful and religious patriot the sublimest incident of the war was the marching of the solid columns of a Massachusetts regiment through the streets of New York City, singing as they kept step to the beat of the drum "*The Soul of John Brown goes marching on.*" —Sublime in the undreampt possibility of such an occurrence—significant of the march of ideas and prophetic of coming events which were thus casting their shadows before—the precursor of a fuller and more benignant dispensation to the nation.

The war call that came to your door, demanding even more than the "first born," was to be a war of education, preparing the nation for a higher civilization and leading it through baptism of blood to its new regenerated life. The grandeur of the end to be attained was worthy of the sacrifice, and the sacrifice made was worthy of the cause. Nobly and grandly did sons of the Republic respond to the call "To arms," "To arms." Nobly and grandly did they give their toil, their strength, their blood and their lives for four long—very long—years of dreadful conflict. To-day their graves are found in every State of this regenerated Union. National cemeteries are the pride and glory of the country.

You do well then to honor yourselves by thus honoring the nation's dead.—Henceforth, evermore, in the life of the saved Republic, on this recurring day, in this beautiful month of flowers, her children will come forth from their homes, clad in holiday attire, to engage in the holy work of decorating the graves and embalming the memories of the heroic sleepers of these cemeteries; and with these gatherings, down along the years of the future, will come the discussion of those ideas which were eliminated by the war for the Union, thus carrying on the education proclaimed by the gleam of the sword and the flash of artillery and the tramp of armies. We to-day take our part in these ceremonies; we add our mite of influence; we take our place in the long succession of Decoration days that are ever to keep fresh and green the memory of our brave boys in blue.

One word more while we are here to-day casting our flowers upon the graves of loved ones. In many a cemetery over this broad land, you will find those sorrowful words on many a gravestone, "Unknown Soldier." The kindred of some of these dear, precious "Unknown Soldiers" are among us. We may not cast the carefully selected flower gem upon their graves, but we may unite in our heart of hearts in paying to their memories our deepest, profoundest tribute, and wait in patience to the last great day to hear the Supreme Judge say, "Well done thou good and faithful servant." Proceed then in your self-chosen work of Religion and Patriotism."

After the delivery of this address, the graves of the following soldiers were visited and flowers strewn over them:

J. P. Carson, William Morrow, Wm. Thomas, Alex. Purvis, Lt. Henry Hurst, William Hall, Col. J. Q. Anderson, J. F. Kennedy, J. D. Stokes, Taylor M. Stokes, F. M. Johnston, William Jack, Frazier M. Dillon, William Davis, Lt. A. F. Cairns, John Wilson, Alvin Greenlee, Howell Walton, Richard Walton.

The march being resumed, the new cemetery was reached, and those graves visited and the usual tributes offered:

J. M. McCreedy, Lt. C. H. Stowe, Col. R. P. Roberts, Dr. David Minis.

In this cemetery a monument has been erected by the G. A. R. on a large lot donated by the cemetery association, "in memory of the deceased soldiers who lie buried in unknown graves." Around this monument the throng gathered. After order was restored a song was sung by the Orphan School, and a short extemporaneous, but feeling address delivered by Rev. D. P. Lowary. The doxology was then sung, nearly all uniting, and the benediction pronounced by Dr. Scott, when the ceremonies were concluded. Post 204 afterwards visited the cemetery at Rochester, and paid the same honors to the soldier dead who rest there.

The ceremonies throughout were orderly, and every person present behaved in a manner befitting the occasion. The Commander—J. Weyand—had charge of the ceremonies, and was assisted by comrades White, Dearmo and Dinsmore.

Thanks are due to the ladies and gentlemen of Beaver, Bridgewater, Rochester &c., for funds, help and flowers for the occasion, particularly are we indebted to Wm. C. Dunn, esq., of Baden for a basket of flowers sent to headquarters on the morning of the 30th.

The day was a beautiful one and all contributed to make the demonstration a grand success. By order of the Post.

ROBT. ANDERSON, *Adjutant.*

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

—The Waynesburg *Repository*, the Republican organ of Greene county, has changed hands, James N. Miller having sold out to W. G. W. Day, of Waynesburg. Mr. Miller had, we believe, acted as editor for about two years.

—A woman named Margaret Howell was found dead in her bed, at Hubbard, Ohio, on Sunday, the 16th inst., and no marks being found on her person to indicate violence, the jury returned a verdict of natural death.

—On last Friday Isaac Hartzell, Sr., was driving a heavily loaded train on Main street, Alliance, O., when the neckyoke broke, the horses ran off, the old man was thrown under the wheels, dislocating his shoulder and being otherwise badly bruised.

—The barn of Mr. Allen, living between Evansburg and the old Pittsburg Road, in Butler county, was struck by lightning on Monday the 23d of May, and entirely destroyed. There were a number of Agricultural implements in the barn at the time which of course were also destroyed.

—Some person or persons stole whisky from a still house near Butler, last week, whereupon the *Herald* discoursed thus: "The man who will steal whisky to drink has an appetite for it that will send him to the grave with *mania potu*, and it would not be uncharitable to say, *to hell naked.*"

—On Monday morning last, Coroner Lewis Baker held an inquest upon the body of James B. Patterson, quite an aged man, who had committed suicide by hanging, the night previously, in a sheep house, near the residence of Mr. David Wylie, in South Strabane township, three miles northeast of Washington, Pa.

—The Steubenville *Herald*, of last week, says: "A few clips have been brought into this market, this season, but no settled prices have been announced that we are aware of." The Paris (Ohio) *Citizen* says the wool buyers are beginning to stir themselves in that quarter. They are offering twenty-five cents for common, and thirty-five cents for fine wool.

—Quite a serious accident happened on Wednesday last, in Waynesburg, Mercer county, to a little colored boy, son of John Redmond, who was playing with some other children about an old frame of some kind, when it fell, catching the child's leg and crushing it in a terrible manner. It was terrible to hear his screams. He was doing well at last accounts.

—Mr. Ed. Dickson, son of John Dickson, was driving a spirited horse down Mercer street, New Castle, on last Friday morning, and in passing a wagon, the horse became unmanageable, and in turning the corner at Dr. Reinholt's office, Mr. Dickson jumped out, and the buggy upsetting, struck him on the left limb, fracturing the ankle joint. The limb was re-set, and is getting well.

—On Tuesday morning last, as Mr. Patrick Collins was going to work in the mines at Cleveland Landing, Washington county, he met a draft of fire damp, which ignited and instantly killed him. Pat was a splendid fellow, and a brave man. He served through the Mexican war, and was one of the first volunteers from Washington county in Lincoln's first call for troops, being a member of Captain Cooper's company.

—John McIntyre, esq., met with quite an accident, which might have ended more seriously, several days ago, while driving a six horse wagon across the bridge near the railroad station at Johnstown. The horses were frightened by the locomotive, and started to run. McIntyre who was at the back part of the wagon, started forward to stop the team, when he stumbled and fell, one of the horses stepping on his hand, crushing it, and but for a quick and timely jerk out of the way, the wheels of the wagon would have run over his body crushing him to death.

—On Thursday, the 26th ultimo, a party of men were digging out a tree on a road in Mt. Pleasant township, Washington county, and a young man named John Allender ascended the tree with a rope, which he wished to fasten so as to drag the tree in a certain direction.—While he was at the height of about fifty feet, a blast of wind prostrated the tree, and the unlucky young man had his thigh broken and also received a severe cut over the left eye. The sufferer has been removed to the County Alms House.

—A very disastrous fire occurred at Taylor's Corners, Mahoning county, a few miles west of Austintown centre, on Thursday afternoon last, in which a three story frame building, owned by Mr. A. P. Taylor, and used by him as a carriage factory, was burned to the ground, together with its contents—some seventeen finished buggies, and about eight in various stages of completion.—The building caught fire on the roof, it is thought from some sparks from the boiler flue. The fire was considerably advanced before it was discovered by those in the shop, and the buggies being in the upper stories, it was found impossible to get them out. Loss between $12,000 and $15,000.

—On last Monday morning the accommodation freight on the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad, in coming from Oil City to Franklin, Venango county, jumped the track about half a mile from that city and precipitated nine cars into the river. The locomotive and tender had passed the place in safety, but the car immediately attached to the tender became uncoupled and went over the embankment, and was followed by eight others—two tank cars filled with oil, three box cars and four coal cars, leaving the passenger car on the track. The oil cars contained about 300 barrels of oil, all of which was lost. The track was torn up for a few rods, delaying the express train about four hours. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

—Henry Johnson who has been long know in New Castle as "the oldest inhabitant," died last week. His age he never knew. He had no knowledge of numbers. In a conversation with him, some months ago, it was learned that he had a distinct recollection of the Revolutionary War. Questioning him on his knowledge of that war, it was ascertained that he was a man grown, at the Siege of Yorktown, which was in 1781. This, he said, was the first year after he was sent out on the farm to work. He was sold by his master to some one in New Orleans. From that city and his condition as a slave, he escaped to this State, where he has resided until the time of his death. If he was eighteen at the time of the battle of Yorktown—and we suppose he was—he must have been 107 at his death.

—Steam is to be superseded by electricity. The New York correspondent of the Boston *Journal* describes a new invention for driving lathes, planing machines, and other mechanical arrangements, by this power. To run an engine of twenty-horse power by this invention would require only a space of three feet long, two feet wide, and two feet high. The cost per day would be thirty-five cents. On a steamship no coal would be required, and the space now used for coal and machinery could be used for cargo. The stubborn resistance of electricity to mechanical use heretofore has, it is believed, been overcome. A continuous battery has been secured and other difficulties removed, principally through the coil of the magnet. If the invention works as well on a large scale as it does on the machinery to which it is now applied, it is thought that steamships will soon ply the ocean under the new propelling power. A machine of great capacity is being constructed, and will soon be on exhibition in New York. The whole thing, mighty enough to carry a Cunard to Liverpool, can be secured in a small trunk. The *Scientific American* considers these statements "sensational and not worthy serious thought."

WHILE a party of ladies and gentlemen were enjoying themselves at a picnic a few miles from Colfax Station, on the Indianapolis and Chicago Railroad, on Saturday, the dwelling house of a Mr. Thomas, a short distance from the ground, took fire. The children, (aged respectively eleven, eight and two years,) were playing in the second story, and the older ones, frightened at the flames, ran down stairs, leaving the babe in the upper room. The picknickers hastened to the scene, and upon their arrival, found the house enveloped in flames. In the confusion the babe was not missed until the stairway was almost consumed, and neither parents nor friends of the child seemed willing to risk an attempt to save it. At this stage of affairs, Mr. H. C. Holt, of Chicago, (formerly a resident of Indianapolis,) hastily inquired the location of the room in which the child was left, and wrapping himself in a quilt, dashed up the burning stairs, found the almost suffocated child, and brought it out safely. He had scarcely emerged from the house when the stairs fell, and immediately after the room and second floor followed. Mr. Holt was severely burned, but the child was not at all injured. Too much praise cannot be awarded Mr. Holt for his heroism.

Markets.

PITTSBURGH MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTS. GAZETTE, MONDAY, June 6, 1870.

BUTTER—The demand for commission butter is exceedingly light, and it is dull and hard to sell. One house reports having sold 20 kegs of prime at 16—quotations may be fairly given at 15@18 for good to choice.

CHEESE—Is rather dull but unchanged, Ohio Goshen quoted at 15@15½, and Ohio Factory at 14@15.

BROOMS—Store prices: Fancy, $5.50; No. 1, $4.50; No. 2, $4; No. 3, $3.50; Common, $2.50@3

DRIED FRUIT—The stock of the better grades is pretty well reduced and there is little or no inquiry for any other kind. We continue to quote Apples at 5@6½ cents; Peaches, 6@7 for quarters, and 8@9 for halves.

EGGS—The arrivals continue liberal, and the market is quiet and unchanged. Some dealers report having sold at 20, but 19 may be regarded as the ruling quotation.

FLOUR—The market if anything is firmer, but there is no improvement in the demand, the great proportion of the sales being in small lots, while prices are unchanged. We continue to quote western flours, in store, at $5.25@5.75 for spring wheat $5.50@6 for winter wheat and $6@7.50 for fancy brands. Rye flour, $5.

GROCERIES.—Sugars firm, with a steady city and country demand; while Coffees, Syrups &c., are quiet and unchanged. The following are the quotations: Sugars—Porto Rico 10 for fair; 10½ for good, and 11¼@11½ for prime to choice. 14½ for crushed; A Coffee 14½; B, 13; extra C, 12½; C yellow, 11. Coffee—18½ for fair Rio; 20 for good, 21 for prime, and 22 for choice. Rice—Rangoon 8½, Carolina 9. New Orleans Molasses, 80@85.

PROVISIONS—Market steady but, with the exception of lard which is a shade lower, there is no change in prices. Shoulders, 13½ for plain; 15½ for sugar canvassed; Ribbed sides, 17; Clear sides 18¼@18½. Breakfast bacon, 18½. Dried beef higher, 22@23½. Lard, 16½ in tierces and 17¼@17½ in kegs and buckets.

SEEDS—Flaxseed is in steady demand at $2.20. No demand for clover or timothy seeds.

Stoneroad's Cathartic Syrup, Used in all cases instead of PILLS, EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL, &c. Highly flavored. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale. R. E. Sellers & Co., 15 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa. jeely

Married.

HUNTER—SCROGGS—June 1st, 1870, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. C. Evans, Mr. Clark A. Hunter, to Miss Kate, daughter of Dr. J. Scroggs, all of Ohio township, Beaver county, Pa.

—They had good cake as we judge from the slice received. Hope they'll be happy—squalls deferred for at least a year.

Died.

BARCLAY—On Sunday, June 5th, 1870, at about 5 o'clock p. m., John Barclay, aged about 76 years.

New Advertisements.

NEW
GROCERY STORE
In Bridgewater, Pa.
J. STILES & CO.,
Dunlap's Corner, near the Bridge,
HAVE OPENED AN
ENTIRELY FRESH STOCK OF
FAMILY GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE, NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, FLOUR, FEED AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

And in general all articles usually found in such connection. The store room has been remodeled, and conveniently arranged, with large show windows, &c. Mr. John Stiles, so long known in this community, will give his personal attention, large experiance, and thorough acquaintance with the Trade, to the selection and purchase of choice goods, and invites the patronage of all who wish the best goods in the market, at the lowest cash price. All kinds of country produce wanted.
J. STILES & CO. Bridgewater, Pa.
june8m

TO STOCKHOLDERS IN THE ROCHESTER AND PHILIPSBURG FERRY. There will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the Rochester and Phillipsburg Ferry Co., in the office of the Wharfboat, at Rochester, Pa., on TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 16th, 1870. By order of
je8;1w] JEAN V. McDONALD, Sec'y.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. The partnership heretofore existing between William Garside and M. C. Harton, builders, under the firm of Garside & Harton, was dissolved by mutual consent on June 1, 1870. All firm accounts will be settled by Mr. Garside.
WILLIAM GARSIDE.
je8;3w] M. C. HARTON.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale his house and lot in Rowetown, South Beaver township, in this county. The lot contains about 1½ acres of land, fenced in, with good garden and fruit trees. The house is 1½ story high, with four rooms and good cellar underneath. Altogether it is a desirable property, and will be sold low. For further particulars inquire of the undersigned on the premises. JOHN GARVIN, Jr.,
or to Hugh Garvin, at Rochester. jun1 2m*

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.—The examination of Teachers, by the County Superintendent, will be held in the New Brighton Union School building, New Brighton, on WEDNESDAY JUNE 15th, 1870, commencing at 9 o'clock, a. m. Teachers desiring to make application for positions in the school next term, commencing September 1st, will please be present.
By order of the Board, A. D. GILLILAND,
je1;2w *Secretary*

STATEMENT of BOUNTY ACCOUNT of the borough of Rochester for the year 1869:

Amount of duplicate,		$2,233 26
Exonorated by council, including lost taxes & soldiers, except by law, $681 46		
Entered at Beaver,	1 37	
Collector's per centage,	67 59	751 42
		$1,499 84
Am't realized from claim against F. M. Anderson,		683 52
Total realized		$2,182 36
Cr.		
By cash paid D. Ikert	$1,083 25	
By cash paid Henrici & Lentz	1,061 28	
Am't pd Argus & Local for publishing account 1868	12 00	2,156 53
Balance to Rochester borough		$ 25 83

We certify the above statement to be a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of the bounty fund of Rochester borough for the year 1869, and that the borough is now free from debt of any kind whatever. MONROE MILER, WM. JOHNSTON, Financial and Auditing Committee.

Attest—JOHN CONWAY, *Clerk.* Rochester, May 17, 1870. may25;3t

ATTENTION LADIES!

NEW AND DESIRABLE GOODS

AT

No. 91 Federal Street, Allegheny City Pa.

MRS. S. C. ROBB

Has the Largest, Best Selected and Cheapest Stock of Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons Flowers, Ladies' Underwear, Ladies' and Childrens' Aprons, Lace Goods, Hosiery Handkerchiefs, Jewelry, and Hair Goods, of any Retail Store

West of the Mountains.

Ladies visiting the city should bear this in mind, and be sure to call at No. 91 Federal Street, before purchasing.

Please compare prices below with those of other Houses:

Misses' Hats, Trimmed	$1.00	Ladies' Hose	10 cents.
Ladies' Hats, Trimmed	2.00	Ladies' Handkerchiefs	5 cents.
Bonnets, Black Lace	4.00	Sun Hats	50 cents.
Lace Collars for 50cts worth	1.00	Hat Frames	10 cents.
		Making and frame for Bonnet	$1.00

Particular Attention paid to ordered Work.

apr20;2m

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE.—I hereby notify all persons against purchasing two notes of hand made payable to G. W. Craighead, or order, and signed by W. R. Steer, David Preston and J. R. Britton, one calling for forty-nine dollars and one for fifty dollars, both bearing date May 30th, 1870, as I am determined not to pay them, they being fraudulently obtained. W. R. STEEN.
Beaver Falls, May 31, 1870.

List of Applicants for License at June Sessions, 1870.

HOTELS.

Harrison Asmus	Beaver Falls borough.
David Johnston	Homewood.
Joseph M. Reed	Bridgewater.
R. Doncaster	Rochester.
David Magaw	New Brighton.

EATING HOUSES.

James Conkle	Beaver Falls borough.
Louis J. Wagner	do do do
William Barnes	do do do
Henry Boyle	Chippewa township.
William Boswell	New Brighton boro'.

To vend liquors in quantities of not less than one quart together with other goods and merchandise.

Mary Alexander	Rochester borough.
T. O. Morgan	Bridgewater borough.

may25;3t] JOHN C. HART, *Clerk.*

Wall Paper, Wall Paper!

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!!

Carpets, Carpets, Carpets!

Carpets, Carpets, Carpets!

Oil Cloth, Oil Cloth!

OIL CLOTH! OIL CLOTH!

Window Shades! Window Shades!!

WINDOW SHADES! WINDOW SHADES!!

B. MULHEIM,

In the Store formerly occupied by A. S. HARVEY, on Bridge Street,

Bridgewater, Pa.,

is just receiving one of the Largest and Best Selected Stocks of

WALL PAPER

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Books, Stationery, Traveling Bags, Satchels, Baskets, Trunks, Valices, Toys, Guitars, Violins, Fluits, Accordeons, all kinds of Music Strings,

LOOKING GLASSES,

(all sizes), Picture Frames, Bird Cages, Inks, Blank Books, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, and everything desirable in his line that has ever been brought to this county. His Stock is

CAREFULLY SELECTED,

Purchased from first hands, and will be *Sold at Greatly Reduced Prices.*

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

OUR STOCK OF CARPETS

Will be unusually large for the present season, and a room for the keeping and sale of Carpets will adjoin the Store.

mar23;3m] [Radical copy.]

New Millinery Establishment

IN ROCHESTER.

MRS. S. T. NEAL

Would inform the public of Rochester and vicinity that she has just opened a

NEW MILLINERY STORE

ON

BRIGHTON STREET,

A short distance above Cross' store,

ROCHESTER, PA.

DRESS - MAKING

AND

MILLINERY

In all its branches. Childrens' clothing, Shirts, &c., made to order; work to be relied on. A call solicited.

MRS. S. T. NEAL.

my25;6m

JAMES ALLISON

HAS RECEIVED

A new and well selected

ASSORTMENT OF

DRY - GOODS,

GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE

AND

HARDWARE,

WHICH HE OFFERS

AT

Low Prices.

may11:tf

Miscellaneous.

NEW Book.—Agents sell 100 per week. Price $3. Address L. STEBBINS, Hartford, Ct. may18;4w

$25 A DAY!—40 new articles for Agents. Samples *free*. H. B. SHAW, Alfred, Me. may18;4w

SALESMEN.—Send for Circular, a first class business and steady employment. B. F. HOWE, 37 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. [my18;4w

Meadville Theological School.—Educates Ministers; $160 a year to poor students; begins Aug. 23. Apply to *A. A. Livermore*, Meadville, Pa. [my18;4w

CURIOUS, HOW STRANGE!—*The Married Lady's Private Companion* contains the desired information. Sent free for stamp. Address MRS. H. METZGER, Hanover, Pa. [my18;4w

We will pay Agents a salary of $35 per week, or allow a large commission, to sell our new Inventions. Address J. W. FRINK & CO., Marshall, Mich. [my18;4w

WANTED, AGENTS—$20 Watch free, given gratis to every live man who will act as our Agent. Business light and honorable; pays $30 per day. Address *R. Monroe Kennedy & Co.*, Pittsburgh, Pa. may18;4w

BOOK AGENTS WANTED.—"*Ladies of the White House.*" No opposition. Sheet and gravings. Rapid sales. For circulars address U. S. Publishing Co., N. Y., Cincinnati and Chicago. may18;4w

SALESMEN Wanted in a paying business. S. KENNEDY, 418 Chestnut st, Phila. may18;4w

PSYCHOMANCY, FASCINATION OR SOUL CHARMING.—400 pages; cloth. This wonderful book has full instructions to enable the reader to fascinate either sex, or any animal, at will. Mesmerism, Spiritualism, and hundreds of other curious experiments. It can be obtained by sending address, with ten cents postage, to T. W. EVANS & Co., No. 41 So. Eighth st. Phila. [may18;4t

STAR SPANGLED BANNER.—A large 40 column paper, *Ledger* size, illustrated. Devoted to Sketches, Poetry, Wit, Humor, genuine fun Nonsense (of a sensible kind), and to the exposure of Swindling, Humbugs, &c. Only 75 cts. a year, and a superb engraving, "Evangeline," 1½ x2 feet, *gratis*. 30,000 circulation. *Money refunded to all who ask it.* It is wide-awake, fearless, truthful. **Try it now. 75 cts. a year.** Specimens **FREE.** Address "BANNER," Hinsdale, N. H. [may18;4w

PATENTS.

Inventors who wish to take out Letters Patent are advised to counsel with MUNN & CO., editors of the *Scientific American*, who have prosecuted claims before the Patent Office for over Twenty Years. Their American and European Patent Agency is the most extensive in the world. Charges less than any other reliable agency. A pamphlet containing full instructions to inventors is sent gratis. MUNN & CO.
may18;4w] 37 Park Row, New York.

One Million Acres of Choice Iowa Lands

FOR SALE, at $3.00 per acre and upwards, for cash, or on credit, by the **Iowa Railroad Land Co.** Railroads already built through the Lands, and all sides of them. Great inducements to settlers. Send for our free pamphlet. It gives prices terms, location; tells who should come west; what they should bring, what it will cost; gives plans and elevations of 13 different styles of ready made houses, which the company furnish at from $250 to $4,000 ready to set up. Maps sent if desired. Address W. W. WALKER, *Vice President*
my18;4w] Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

A MODEL HOUSE.

Being a cripple, I have made house planning a special study. One built last season has proved a model of convenience, beauty and economy. Descriptive circulars of Plans, Views, etc., with general information of value to all, sent free. Address (with stamp or script if convenient), GEORGE J. COLBY, Architect, Waterbury, Vermont.
may18;4w

LIST OF CAUSES For Trial at June Term, 1870.

FIRST WEEK.

Robt Frye	vs Lowrimore & Co.
A. S. Reed,	vs J. B. Miller,
M T C Gould's execut'x	vs Ovid Pinney,
Dalrymple & Co.	vs S. P. Ross,
Jas. Thompson's Ex'r.	vs S Dunham's adm'r's,
Jeff Wilson,	vs Alex. Fombell,
Frank Klee, et ux,	vs Pat Carroll, et ux.
Christian Gress,	vs P. Ft. W & C R W Co.
Samuel Magaw,	vs Ferdinand Ennis,
Valentine S Hobaugh	vs A. S. Gehring & wife.
Tp. of Industry	vs S. B. Briggs,
Same	vs Samuel Gormley.

SECOND WEEK.

George Hinds	vs P. Ft. W & C R W Co
William Trotter	vs Rochester Manuf'g. Co
Charles Coale	vs N. Brighton Water Co.
James M'Cutcheon	vs D. S. Marquis.
John Morgan's exr's.	vs John Wilson,
John Thornley	vs C. W. Sill.
Wm. Garrard, et ux.	vs Margaret Collins, et al
Wm. S. Gill's ex'r.	vs J. R. Buckley, et al.
Charles Coal	vs C. R. Tuttle.
Same	vs Same
Same	vs New Brighton & Falston Water Co.
Nat'l. Bank Commerce	vs John R. Slentz.
Christian Marks	vs John Davis' admin'rs.
Valentine Welsh	vs F. M. Anderson.
Benj. Chew's Exr's	vs Wm. Jenkins.
John Torrance	vs Albert Torrance.
William Johnston	vs Lewis Reno.
Benjamin Todd	vs James Potter.
Henry Wagner,	vs M. B. Welsh, et al.
Stephen Clarke	vs C. H. Hall & Co.
Coates & Bro.	vs John Dilworth.
T. H. Jackson	vs Esther Squires, et al.
Frank X. Fisher et ux.	vs G. M. Nippert.
James Edgar	vs Casper Denhart.
G. F. Sietson	vs J. W. Mitchell
Michael Grim	vs Wm. L. Rayl, et al.
Thornton Walton	vs J. P. Alleman.
J. & W. C. M'Clown	vs David M Blaze, et al.

may25;3w] JOHN CAUGHEY, *Proth'y.*

BOUNTY:

$100 Bounty collected for all soldiers who enlisted for three years between

May 4th and July 22d 1861,

who were discharged for disability before serving two years, and who have heretofore received no bounty. The undersigned is prepared

To Collect these Claims at once,

at moderate rates as allowed by Government. Also

Pensions for Fathers, Mothers, Minor Children, &c., &c.

ALL SOLDIERS DISCHARGED FOR HERNIA (RUPTURE)

Are Entitled to Full Term Bounty, and also to Pensions.

Call on or send discharge to the Undersigned,

AND YOUR CASE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

B. F. BROWN,

U. S. Claim Agent, GAZETTE Building, Corner 6th Avenue and Smithfield Street PITTSBURGH, PA.

apr27;3m

CLOTHING STORE.

NEW GOODS!

Sring and Summer Wear.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened

A New Stock of Goods,

OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR SRING and SUMMER Wear.

He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE.

and in such a manner as will please his customers.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.

may4;70;1y Bridgewater, Pa

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A first rate article of Harness Leather, Calf-Skins, and Upper and Sole Leather.—Persons having BARK to sell will find it to their advantage to call upon me before dealing elsewhere.
may18;3w] JAMES DARRAGH.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

SOWING AND REAPING.

Red and lurid, like the blaze of some far off conflagration, the early December sunset glowed above the wall of russett woods, turning the antique stone mullioned windows of the old house on the hill to panes of sullen fire; while the wind moaning in the hollows seemed to shrink away from the tall balsam trees whose branches brushed the very walls.

There were only two travelers toiling along the carriage drive that swept up to the flight of broad stone steps—a woman and a little child.

"Mamma," wailed the little one, "are we almost there? Oh, mamma I am so tired."

"Yes, dear, we are almost home."

She touched the bell timidly, and held the child closer to her with a sort of tremulous dread, as she heard the ponderous bolts being withdrawn from within.

'Is Mr. Lascelles in?'

'Yes, Ma'am,' said the man doubtfully.

'Can I see him?'

The servant hesitated. She walked haughtily past him, who stood aghast.

'Well I never!' was the mental comment. 'If she ain't gone straight to the dining room door—for all the world like some one who knows the house by heart. Now I'd like to know how she ever found out that master always takes his wine by hisself just at this time.'

The dining room was a cheerful apartment. A bright coal fire glowed in the grate, and a shaded lamp was burning on the table where a sumptuous desert was set forth. Just before the fire, with his slippered feet comfortably elevated on the fender, and a glass of port half way to his lips, sat Herman Lascellas, the richest man in the country.

He was tall and spare, with scanty snow white hair and cold blue eyes a man to shrink from and dread. Yet the slender woman advanced courageously towards him, even while her timid heart sank within her.

'Father!'

The glass of sparkling wine fell to the hearth, shattered into a thousand fragments, and in the same instant Mr. Lascelles' face became like carved stone.

'Clara Ward, you are no child of mine!'

'Father—you will not turn me away to starve, you will listen to me for the sake of this little one.'

The old man filled another glass of wine with deliberate composure.

'When you married Philip Ward, Clara, you broke off all bonds between you and me. Starve for aught I care; I will never lift a finger to help you."

He spoke in a tone from which there was no appeal.

Clara turned away with a sickening heart.

'Mamma, where are we going now?' asked the frightened child, as she strove to keep pace with her mother's hurried footsteps down the carriage drive.

"I don't know, Jesse,' answered Clara recklessly. 'Somewhere, anywhere to crouch down and die in peace.'

As she passed through the massive stone gateway, a short, stout man, in a suit of glossy broadcloth, and a ponderous gold watchguard, was going in. She paused and accosted him.

'Mr. Atherton!'

'Why, it's Clara Lascelles, ain't it?'

'Yes, it is Clara Lascelles—starving and dying. Mr. Atherton, my father has showered gold into your hands—your influence has kept alive his anger toward his helpless child.—Give me something to buy bread and shelter to-night."

Lawyer Atherton drew back in sanctimonious indignation.

'I cannot—ahem—countenance any one who Squire Lascelles has disowned. I dare say you will find aid by applying in the proper quarter. The village authorities will——'

But Clara Ward had gone before he could finish the sentence—gone he knew not how or whither.

'Well, if this 'ere ain't a regular northeaster.'

Elihu Starkey shook himself like a huge Newfoundland dog, as he threw a snowy backlog down upon the brick hearth.

'That's right, father,' said Mrs. Starkey, bustling about among the blue edged plates and cups on the dresser. 'Make up a real good blazing fire. The boys'll come home most froze to death. Good land how it is snowin'. You can hardly see the big walnut trees down by the fence.'

And she opened the door a little way to peep out into the dim twilight.

'Hush, father,' ejaculated Mrs. Starkey, holding up her finger in an attitude of earnest attention. 'I hear a child's voice; father it's some one lost. Go down to the swamp ground and see—do be quick for pity sake.'

And the eager little woman bundled her slow moving husband out of the door before he well knew what he was about.

'It's all Rebecca's notion,' grumbled the good man, stumbling thro' the snowy drifts of the road. 'If she hears an owl hoot or a bird cry she's sure it's a child. Gracious Jupiter, I can hardly see the nose on my face. There goes my shins agin that good for nothing button ball stump. I'll grub it out to-morrow, see if I don't. There ain't no use—Hallo!'.

For a white face lying stark against a crimson shawl, gleamed out upon his vision, crouched close against a hollow of the fence.

'It's a woman sure's I'm alive—and a little child hugging close up to her.'

He bent down and took the frail, slight figure in his arms, resting the pallid face on his shoulder as easily as if it had been a doll, and lifted the child upon the other arm.

'Poor, belated creeter's,' he murmured, gently. 'I wonder how they ever came here; if Becky hadn't been looking out for the boys they'd have froze to death sartin sure.'

He plunged into the depening snow as he spoke, up the narrow yard path, where the cherry fire light streamed out like a ruddy banner athwart the white desolation, and the next minute Mrs. Starkey was rolling the new comers in blankets, and chafing their stiffened hands, with exclamations of pity and wonder.

'Heap some o' them fat pine kindlins on the bedroom fire, father, and carry this poor woman in there. And father, fill up the kettle again, and put a lot o' catnip into the tin stew pan.'

She fluttered busily to and fro for on hour or two, and finally brought out the child, wrapped in an old blue shawl.

'Has she come tew?' inquired the farmer.

Mrs. Starkey nodded.

'Hold her close to the fire, father, and don't let her get chilled again—there, that's right.'

'And how's the t'other un?'

Mrs. Starkey shook her head and burst into a flood of genuine, womanly tears.

'She'll never need no more help, father, she's gone! She was dead when you brought her in.'

So Clara Ward was indebted to strangers for the last offices which human hands could give.

'Don't, Jessie! don't run out into the snow with them thin shoes on! I declare that child needs as much watchin' as a kitten.'

'It's a real comfort to have her round, though, Becky,' said farmer Starkey with a beaming face, as the little one nestled her golden head against his huge brass buttons. 'Let me see—it's just a month since her poor mother was buried, ain't it? and nobody comes forward to own her.'

'Deiare Jones was wonderin' why we didn't send her to the poorhouse,' said Mrs. Starkey, experimently.

'I tell ye what, Rebecca,' said the farmer, 'let's jes' keep her. It seems as though Provedence had sent her here, don't it? and the boys is so fond of her, and she's such a winnin' little slip of a thing. We're well to do in the world—and the Lord meant to have his creetures help each other, I guess. What do you say, Beck?'

'I say yes,' said Mrs. Starkey, hugging the child close up to her motherly breast. 'Poor little lonely lamb. Oh, Elihu—our baby would ha' been just about Jessie's age if she had lived.'

And she cried heartily over Jessie's sunny head.

The snow was falling as softly over the pointed roof of the old farm house as it had fallen sixteen long, long years ago—the fire was blazing as brightly in the yawning fireplace; yet there was a change in the little circle around it. Elihu Starkey's hair was white and thin—his sturdy form bowed down; and his wife's face was full of piteous care as she knitted industriously away by the flickering blaze of the blazing pine log.

A stalwart, sunbrowned young man of about twenty-four was leaning against the wooden mantle tree, his dark eyes moodily watching the bubling rosin that dripped slowly into the feathery ashes below; while, nestled on a low cricket, just where the ruddy light irradiated her bright face, sat a beautiful little creature scarcely twenty years old, with yellow, rippling hair, and eyes of the softest melting hazel. Jessie Ward was beautiful—from the small head and the straight Greek features down to the slim, marvellously small foot—a girl whose face sent a thrill through you—whose pretty willful ways betokened a knowledge of her power.

'Father!' she said, passionately laying her little lily-leaf of a hand on Elihu Starkey's grown and knotted palm, 'you shall tell me what's amiss. I have seen a dark shadow in your face ever since I came home from Boston—you and mother have both been wretched, and Hiram hasn't seemed a bit like himself. I will know the secret of these altered faces! Darling father! don't shut your little Jessie out of your heart.'

'It's nothin' birdie; nothin',' faltered the old man. 'Only things haint gone jest right lately.'

'And I have been away enjoying myself while you and mother were in trouble,' she exclaimed, remorsefully. 'O father why didn't you write to me?'

'It wouldn't have done any good, makin' you miserable, child,' sighed the old lady. 'It was nothin' you could help. Only you see father's newfangled ideas o' farmin' didn't work jest right—and then came the hard winter, and his cattle got the pestilence, and he's had to borrow money, and he don't see no way to raise it without he sells the old place. That does seem hard. Hiram dont' feel exactly chirk—'

'Hiram!'

Jessie turned her soft reproachful eyes towards the handsome Herculus by the fire place.

'You ought to know why I am wretched, Jessie,' spoke the man impulsively. 'No—don't look astonished—I have heard of the dashing young New York lawyer who has been your devoted slave all winter in Boston! It isn't strange you should prefer him to a farmer lad like me. Take him if you like—I release you from the old promise we made—only I don't believe he will ever love you half so well as I have done.'

Jessie's blue eyes brimmed with sudden tears.

'Hiram,' she began. But at that identical instant there came a gentle tap at the door. Jessie sprang to open it, with a quick gesture of impatience; but her cheek suddenly blanched at the unexpected apparition of a tall handsome young man, dressed in the extreme of fashion who was composedly standing on the threshold.

'Mr. Atherton!' she exclaimed.

'May I hope that my presence is not unwelcome to Miss Ward?' he began, smoothly, while Hiram's face flushed to the very temples.

She led him quietly into the room, and presented him to her friends with the courtly grace of a Queen Elizabeth herself.

'And now, sir,' she asked, quietly, 'may I ask what circumstances has procured me this unexpected honor?'

'I am the bearer of strange news, Miss Ward,' he said, politely. 'A letter from my father announces the death of Mr. Lascelles, your grandfather; and by his will—a will entirely unexpected by legal advisers—you are the heiress to all his great property.'

'I?'

'Yes, Miss Ward.'

Jessie drew a deep breath. Hiram Starkey set his white, even teeth closed together. He heard none of the eager conversation that ensued—the questions and replies. At length he was aroused from his dismal reverie by the bustle of his departure. Mr. Atherton had risen to go.

'I shall call again to-morrow, Miss Ward,' he said, 'if you will allow me the——'

'Nay—I hardly see that it is necessary, Mr. Atherton; I must beg leave to refer you, as far as each and all my interests are concerned, to this gentleman—Mr. Starkey—who is my future husband and dearest friend.'

She nestled close up to him, like a little bird, as she spoke, her eyes timidly seeking his.

'Jessie—my darling!' he murmured faintly, it was all he could say.

'Ah—indeed!' stammered Mr. Atherton, quite composed. 'I see—I understand. Allow me to bid you a very good evening.'

And he retreated, as the newspapers say, in good order.'

'But Jessie!' exclaimed the young man as the door closed behind the city wooer, 'this seems incredible. Remember that you are no longer the little country lass that romped with me in the fields—you are a rich heiress!'

'What of that, you darling, unreasonable goose!' laughed Jessie standing on tip-toe to pull her betrothed's ear, and then kiss him in a sudden fit of remorse. 'Don't I love you, and you only of all the people in this world? Now you will believe that I didn't care a fig for that conceited young Atherton?'

She ran across the room to throw her arms around Elihu Starkey's neck, before the last words had left her lips.

The old homestead didn't have to be sold.

ON the 17th instant, John R Kessler of Benton, rode out to the farm house of Thomas P. McFee, about five miles west of Benton, Illinois, arriving there about 8 o'clock P.M. Kessler called for Mr. McFee, when his wife came to the door and said he was about the place somewhere. Kessler then got off his horse, went into the house, and after a few minutes conversation, threw Mrs. McFee down, and with threats prevented an alarm being given, while he ravished her person. He then asked for a paper to read. Mrs. McFee, pretending to get it, passed into an adjoining room, but instead of the paper, she got a revolver, with which she shot Kessler through the breast. He at once jumped up and ran into the yard, where he fell, pursued by the woman, when she approched, shooting him a second time through the head.

—Six things, says, Hamilton, are requisite to create a happy home. Integrity must be the architect, and tidiness the upholsterer. It must be warmed by affection, and lighted up by cheerfulness; and industry must be the ventilator, renewing the atmosphere, and bringing in fresh salubrity every day while over all a protecting canopy of glory, and nothing will suffice except the blessing of God.

GETTING MARRIED.

BY A YOUNG LADY.

A great deal is said and written now-a-days of the reason why young men are afraid to marry. The most frequent of this is, that the girls of this generation are too extravagant.

Now, I am a girl; and from my stand point see some things which older and perhaps wiser heads have failed to notice. Dear brothers and friends, let me tell you how it seems to me.

That we are extravagant, I admit.—But who made us so? Did it ever occur to you that this outlay in dress is to please you? Is not the girl who makes a fine show most sought after? Of course, there are exceptions—girls who do not care most of all for dress, and men who in their admiration of ladies look at something beyond this. But, after all, is it not the most common remark, 'Is she not styleish?' 'What a fine appearance that girl makes?' And so it pleases their vanity to be the escort of such atrractive ones.

For myself, I dress plainly.—Perhaps I could better afford to put on this style than many who assume it. But my taste does not so lead me; and then, too, knowing the sins which the love of dress will drive woman to, I try, in an humble way, to set a better example.

Besides, I want my gentlemen friends to feel that one girl, and if they will but see it, hundreds besides, do not care for dress for themselves. Ambitious parents desire it, and short sighted young men admire it. And now let me tell you how I am tried sometimes. To save the expense of a carriage to the opera I don my lace bonnet and walking suit. Now my friend sits beside me, and should be thinking, 'This is a sensible girl. She came to hear the music. I can afford to bring her several times for what a carriage would cost for these butterfly women.'

Ah, no, he does not look so far as that; but, whether he means the comparison or not, calls my attention to the most gaily attired ladies, saying admiringly, 'How becomingly that lady is dressed.' 'What an elegant costume Miss —— wears.' I do not say to him what I am now telling you, but I feel it all, and am almost resolved the next time he invites me—if he does again—to go to all this extravagance.

But so much show in a public place does not suit my taste; and then I do not wish to be one to frighten my friends from that holiest and best of earthly relations, the married life.

One thing more. We often hear young men say, 'All that a girl wants is money; if a man has not that he may pass on.' Very true of some girls (and often true of their parents,) but is it not the reverse as often as true? These showy girls, whose parents spend their all to marry them off, are taken; while the true parents, who wish their daughters to be chosen for their real worth, and so conceal the possession of wealth, find for them a poor market.

I feel this subject keenly myself, for I have lost a valued friend.—'Died?' No; that were not so hard. But he has gone; in his last look I think I saw a resolve to bury the love which he dare not speak. A few hints thrown out convinced me that he felt his business success would not warrant the luxury of a wife. And so he will go on in the loneliness of hotel life, while his heart yearns for the comforts and joy of a home.

Oh! if I could have told him that he is more to me than gold; and that with his love I should be happier without much that a generous father now lavished upon me. But no; he is proud. His wife must not work. She must be a lady; and until he can afford this he will steel his heart against love.

Oh, friends, brothers, will you not think of this? Do not expect to commence life as our fathers leave off. Only choose a wife with tastes congenial to your own; a happy spirit; prudent for the things of this life, and yet with aspirations beyond. Be willing to give up your own extravagance; and be proud of her not for 'the outwerd adorning of putting on apparal, but for the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit.' Be not ashamed to be called poor. Care not for the world's opinion, but only for her whom your heart loves. And so the blessing of wife and children shall be yours; and in the atmosphere of home your own character shall expand into all that is good, and pure and noble.

FEMALE DISEASES.

At the present day it is extremly rare to find a female who is entirely free from some one or other of the deseases peculiar to her sex. Go where you will, on the mountain top or in the valley, in the hamlet or in the city, among the rich or the lowly, there will be found very few females who are not laboring under physical affliction peculiar to womanhood.

The cause of this we will not undertake to explain here. The numerous applications made to us for relief during our twenty years' practice, has long since induced us to make especial study and investigation of these diseases, and their best method of cure. They are maladies of a peculiar character, and as a general thing they require a method of treatment entirely unlike that adopted for those common to both sexes. In fact, the very frequency and extent of female diseases in our midst, is good evidence that the "common treatment" has not met with success, and shows that some more efficient course *should* be adopted.

We were long since convinced that local remedies and external appliances, bandages, &c., were mere palliatives for the time, and of no permanent value whatever, but oftimes injurious; and that inefficient course of medication was the only hope of cure.

For the benefit of those who may be afflicted with any disease peculiar to the sex, whether from a slight cold, followed by a *derangement* and *irregularity* of the general system, which many times produces cough, expectoration, tightness of chest, difficult breathing, palpitation, &c., with all the symptoms of "going into a decline," or from any of the very many other causes which produce such terrible suffering among women, as to make life a burden to them, we would say, that our remedies are selected and prepared with a special view towards these ends, and will give relief in all these kinds of cases, without needless exposure to indelicate examinations, or the wearing of disagreeable instruments or cumbrous appliances.

We have *cured* hundreds—yes, thousands—of cases by medical treatment alone, hundreds of whom we have never seen, but who only obtained their medicines after having *sent* to us their cases for examination.

Our remedies in these diseases are *mild* but *effectual*, and are such as we have found out to act in conformity with the laws of nature in regulating health; and from the success which has almost invariably crowned our efforts in these cases, we can promise, and do promise, a speedy *cure* in every case where a reasonable hope can be entertained.

Especial attention is directed to the above.

L. OLDSHUE, M. D.,
132 Grant street, Pittsburgh.

AN Irishman viewing the wonders of Niagara says to a by-stander:

'An' this is the great Niagara Falls they're talking so much about?'

'Yes,' says the by-stander, 'this is the great Niagara Falls.'

'Faith,' says Pat, 'I don't see much here to be talking about.'

'Why,' says the man, 'don't you see that tremendous body of water pouring over that awful precipice into that bottomless abyss; it has been pouring over there since time immemorial, sir."

What's to hinder it sur? says Pat.

The Wrong Man Poulticed.

At a famous and fashionable watering place, a gentleman one night was suddenly seized in bed with an excruciating pain in the stomach, which neither brandy, No. 6, nor any other remedy could remove. His wife, after trying a number of things in vain, and having exhausted all her stock of remedies, left her husband's bedside for the purpose of getting a warm application. Guided on her return by a light which she saw shining in a chamber, and which she supposed was the one just left, she shortly entered, and was not a little surprised to find her patient in a deep slumber. However, thinking he might still be suffering, she gently raised the bed clothes, &c., and laid the scalding poultice upon a stomach—but not the stomach of her husband—which no sooner touched the body of the person than he, greatly alarmed, and writhing under the torture of the burning application, shouted; 'Hallo! hallo! what in the name of heaven and earth are you about there?' then, with one spring from his bed, he made for the door, and, rushing down stairs, declared, in a frenzy of excitement, that some one had poured a shovel of hot coals upon him. The woman, overcome with excitement and alarm, gave frantic screams which brought her husband hurriedly in from the next room to her rescue. The husbaud was so much excited, and so much amused with the singular mistake and the ridiculous position of his better half, that he forgot all his pains; but early next morning he, his wife and trunks left for parts unknown. The poulticed gentleman still retains the handkerchief, a beautiful linen fabric, with the lady's name on it, which he considers of rare value.

IN the "Monthly Gossip" of *Lippincott's Magazine* for May we find the following: "On the seventeenth of March, 1830, a young man, poor as regards money, but rich in sound principles, unflagging industry and honorable ambition, started a weekly newspaper in the village of Germantown, now the twenty-second ward of the city of Philadelphia. On the 17th of March, 1870, the same man, Major P. R. Freas, in the same house celebrated the fortieth anniversary of the establishment of the *Germantown Telegraph*, by calling around his ever hospitable board his brother editors, some personal friends and the few original subscribers to his paper who survived. The occasion was one hardly to be paralleled; not the least interesting fact in connection with it being that during the long period of its existence every number of the *Telegraph* has been edited by Mr. Freas himself, who has stamped his individuality upon the paper, and earned an enviable reputation for ability, uprightness and patriotism. Such patient continuance in well doing deserves all respect, and we sincerely trust that this model editor, this good citizen, this irreproachable gentleman may long continue to enjoy all

"That which should accompany old age,
As honor, love, obedience, troops of friends."

As Brigham Young grows older, with more wives and more children, and the latter reaching the age when dress is naturally a prominent feature with them, the persistency with which he denounces the fashions of the Gentile world demonstrates the fact that he feels one of the burdens which must inevitably come with such a large family. In his last sermon before the Conference his instructions to the Saints was very decided in tone. He classed the entire range of fashions as devices of the wicked, bonnets, dresses, boots and parasols, all to be condemned by those of the true faith; and when he asked the ladies to signify their determination to make their own clothes and not to make them in the fashion, the Tabernacle was white with upraised hands. If Brigham Young can array the entire female population of his dominion in opposition to the fashions as they receive them from the East, he will accomplish a greater feat than he did in planting the barren soil of Utah, and building up a colony there. For his opposition is not to fashions as they exist at present, but to fashions at all; and in attacking the right of woman to change the size of her bonnet or the length of her skirt, he impeaches one of her most inalienable privileges.

A SAILOR went into a shop in Milwaukee and purchased goods to the amount of fifty cents. Throwing down a bill, he said: "There's a two dollar bill; give me the change." A glace showed the storekeeper that the bill was a "V." and, hastily sweeping it into the draw, he gave back the change. After Jack was gone the man went to the drawer and found that the bill was a "V" to be sure, but a little the worst counterfeit ever seen. Indignant at the treatment, Jack was found by the storekeeper and threatened; but Jack was ready, and showed by a comrade that he received but a dollar and a half in change, so he could not have given the man the bill. After a little talk the matter was allowed to drop by the storekeeper, who has probably learned something he did not know before.

TIME AND ETERNITY.—What folly is it, that with such care about the body which is dying, the world which is perishing before our eyes, time which is perpetually disappearing, we should so little care about that eternal state in which we are to live forever, when this dream is over! When we shall have existed ten thousand years in another world, where will be all the cares and fears and enjoyments of this? In what light shall we then look upon the things which now transport us with joy, or overwhelm us with grief.

LITTLE FOLKS will disagree. Even as did Mrs Eve's children. Our Vena and Minard had a slight misunderstanding one day, and Vena, fired with revenge against her big brother, kicked the cat. Johnny, who was Vena's favorite brother, saw the performance and said, "Vena, that cat ain't all Minard's; its part mine." "Well," said Vena, with a sort of well-satisfied air, "I kicked Minard's part."

A WAG reading in one of Brigham Young's manifestoes "that the greatest resources of Utah are her women," exclaimed! "It is very evident that the prophet is disposed to husband his resources."

—A Jersey City little boy tried to work the elevator in a factory while the men were at dinner, and was elevated into another sphere.

—A New Orleans sailor fell down the hold of a ship a few days since, and a bale of cotton overtaking him he departed this life.

—A San Francisco dentist meeting a delinquent debtor on the street, choked him till he gave up his false teeth, and took them as pay.

—Over in Jersey the other night, the lightning struck a young man dumb, and it wasn't the Jersey kind either, but the real electrical fluid.

It is proverbial that cats are hard to lose. Recently a cat was taken from Jackson county Indiana, to Cincinnati, but in six days found her way back to her old home.

—Hon. J. W. Garrett has been talking to the Chicago folks about the advantages of a new line to the east, via Pittsburgh and Baltimore.

—The people of St. Joseph are determined to have a railroad bridge across the Missouri river at that place. They have formed a company with a capital of $500,000.

—Gov. Alcorn has recommended to Mississippi Legislature that the fee for issuing marriage licenses be placed at as low a figure as possible, regarding, as he says, an attempt to raise it as a blow, not alone at the virtue of the poor whites, but at the successful organization of the colored people on the basis of a free civalized society.

Miscellaneous.

STATE AND COUNTY TAXES.

The County Treasurer will attend in the several townships and boroughs, for the purpose of receiving the State and County taxes for the year 1870, at the times and places designated below, viz:

Dist. & Borough.	Time.	Place.
Franklin tp.	June 8,	Autenreith's store.
Marion township	" 9,	Geo. Hartzell's.
Pulaski tp.	" 10,	R. Wallace's.
New Sewickley tp.	" 27,	Unionville.
Economy tp.	" 28,	George Nooley's.
Darlington bor. & tp.	" 29,	Anderson's Hotel.
South Beaver tp.	July 1,	J. F. Edwards's.
Chippewa tp.	" 5,	Joseph Lawrence's.
S. Beaver & Ohio tps.	" 6,	Mrs. Cunningham's.
Ohio tp.	" 7,	Adam's Store.
Hookstown bor. & Green tp.	July 11 & 12,	Hotel.
Hanover & Green tp	July 13,	R. Derringer's.
Frankfort boro.	" 14,	Mrs. Stevenson's.
Hanover tp.	" 15,	J. R. Wilson's store.
Raccoon tp.	" 18,	Hall's store.
Independence tp.	" 19,	John Hollen's.
[illegible] & Hopewell,	" 20,	J. Davis' store.
Hopewell tp.	" 21,	Robert W. Scott's.
Moon tp.	" 22,	Rew's store.

Payments can be made in adjoining townships. All Licenses must be paid on or before June 15th, otherwise they will be collected by proper officers with costs.

EBEN ALLISON,
Treas. Beaver Co.

may4;3

STRAYED.—From the residence of the subscriber on the 18th instant, a small, light red brindled cow, four years old, short horned, with a streak of white between her fore-legs. A liberal reward will be paid for her return.

CHARLES COALE.

New Brighton, May 20, 1870. jel;3w

LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very moderate rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

DANIEL MILLER, PA.
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER.

mar 24;tf

FIRST ARRIVAL

OF

SPRING-GOODS

AT

SCHIFF & STEINFELD'S

DRY GOODS & CLOTHING STORE,

NEW BRIGHTON.

They have purchased in the East at the late low, panic prices, a heavy supply of

Domestic & Foreign

DRY - GOODS,

CASSIMERES,

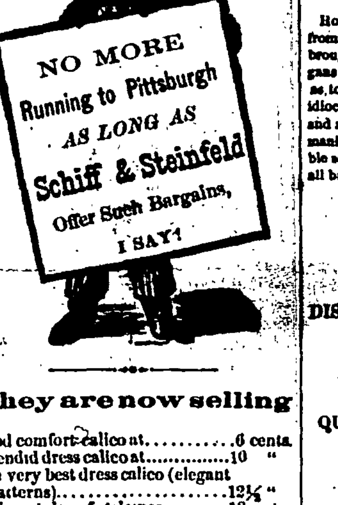
CLOTHS,

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

NOTIONS, &c.,

Which they are offering now as low as

Before the War.



They are now selling

Good comfort calico at............6 cents.
Splendid dress calico at..............10 "
The very best dress calico (elegant patterns).........................12½ "
Spring styles of delaines..........18 "
A No. 1 bleached and unbleached 4-4th muslins,..........................12½ "

Black and Colored Alpacas

25 per cent. less than last Fall.

Good unbleached Socks, 3 pair for 25 cts.

Good bleached Ladies' Hose, 10 cts.

All other goods at correspondingly low prices.

Their Stock of Clothing,

Of THEIR OWN MAKE,

IS NOW COMPLETE:

And they can assure the Public that they *Cannot be Undersold by Any One.*

Merchant Tailoring

Is carried on by this Firm in a way which MEETS THE APPROVAL Of Every one who has Patronized them.

Only one price, is their motto;

Low Prices, their aim—Honest Dealing, their practice, and Elegant Fitting Garments their recommendation.

THEY ARE EMPLOYING NOW **15 Hands in this Department,** And are, therefore, enabled to EXECUTE all ORDERS PROMPTLY.

NO ONE WHO WISHES TO GET **Goods at a Bargain** Should fail to call at

Schiff & Steinfeld's,

mar30;3m] NEW BRIGHTON.

BISSELL & CO.,

235 Liberty Street,

Pittsburgh, Pa.,

Manufacturers of all Sizes and Styles of

GRATE FRONTS,

SUMMER FRONTS,
FENDERS,
COOKING RANGES,

Coal and Wood Cooking Stoves, &c., &c.

THE TRIUMPH STOVE FOR COAL,

The Jackson Stove for Coal & Wood,

And the Black Cook Stove for Wood only,

ARE THE BEST STOVES

For Baking & Cooking.

We Warrant their Operation.

THEY NEVER FAIL!

mar30;6m

☞ Blank Summon's for sale at the Argus office.

Medicines.

ADDRESS

TO THE

Nervous and Debilitated,

WHOSE SUFFERINGS HAVE BEEN PROTRACTED FROM HIDDEN CAUSES, AND WHOSE CASES REQUIRE

PROMPT TREATMENT,

To Render Existence desirable.

If you are suffering, or have suffered from involuntary discharges, what effect is produced on your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver or urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky or flocky, or is it ropy on settling? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is there a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia? Are your bowels constipated? Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling upon this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? The bloom on your cheek as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, given to fits of melancholy? If so, do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and have but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver-complaint?

Now, reader, self-abuse, venereal diseases badly cured, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man. Did you ever think that these bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business men are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, of palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; They don't become sad and discouraged; they are always polite and pleasant in the company of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your down cast looks or any other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflated by running to excess. These will not only ruin their constitutions, but also those they do business with or for.

How many men, from badly cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other form of disease—idiocy, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affections, suicide and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to—and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one.

DISEASES OF THESE ORGANS REQUIRE THE USE OF A DIURETIC.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU

Is the great diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints. General Debility,

And all diseases of the Urinary Organs whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness and that of posterity depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRAC BUCHU, Established upward of 19 years prepared by

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUGGIST,

594 Broadway, New York, and

104 South 10th Street. Phila'd., Pa.

PRICE—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50, delivered to any address.

Sold by all Druggists Everywhere.

None are genuine unless done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.

may18;1y.

Hanauer's Column.

A HANAUER,

CORNER OF BRIDGE AND MARKET STREETS,

Bridgewater, Pa.,

Calls attention to the fact that he has now ON HAND, AND WILL RECEIVE DURING THE SEASON,

The Latest Styles of

Spring and Summer

Millinery Goods,

CONSISTING OF

Trimmed & Untrimmed

Bonnets & Hats,

RIBBONS,

OF ALL WIDTHS AND COLORS,

FINE LACES,

FRENCH FLOWERS

& ORNAMENTS.

I would also Inform my Customers and the Public that I have Engaged

First Class Milliners,

And will take pleasure in Showing You the Finest

Bonnets and Hats

Ever made in Beaver County.

In Fancy Goods,

HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
TRIMMINGS,
NOTIONS,

OUR STOCK IS COMPLFTE,

And we will sell at prices to deserve the

FAVOR OF ALL.

A. HANAUER,

Corner Bridge and Market Streets,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.,

WILSON'S BUILDING,

NEW BRIGHTON, Pa.,

And Opposite Nixon House,

ALIANCE, O.

Bonnets & Hats

Bleached and Pressed

IN THE MOST APPROVED STYLE.

apr13;tf

Dry Goods.

GOLD PRICES.

S. J. Cross & Co.,

ROCHESTER,

Have received, within the last few days, the following goods, which they propose to sell at

GOLD PRICES:

SPRING STYLES OF

PRINTS AND

DELAINES,

MUSLINS,

FLANNELS,

TICKING,

CHECKS,

JEANS;

DENIMS,

TOWELING CRASH,

HOSIERY, &C., &C.

BOOTS & SHOES.

COFFEE,
TEA,
SUGAR,
MOLASSES,
SYRUP,
BACON,
LARD.

---

100 Kegs of Shœnberger's Juniatta Nails.

ONE TON
—OF—
B. L. Fahnestock & Co's.
Pure White Lead.

---

50 Bbls. Massillon
WHITE WHEAT
FLOUR,

March 23, 1870

☞ Blank Commitments for sale at the Argus office.

☞ Blanks of nearly all the different kinds for sale at the Argus office.

CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, &c.

Wholesale and Retail,

At Lowest Prices,

M'CALLUM BROTH'S.

51 Fifth Avenue,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We Have Facilities for Supplying

RETAIL DEALERS

Equal to

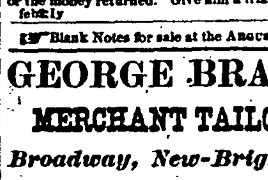
ANY EASTERN JOBBING HOUSE.

McCALLUM BROS.

apr6;1y

☞ Blank Constable's sales for sale at the Argus office.

Dentistry.



Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial.

feb9;1y

☞ Blank Notes for sale at the Argus office.

GEORGE BRAUN

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Broadway, New-Brighton.

HAVING JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK

OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Consisting of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERS,

English Mellons and Vestings,

Which he is Prepared to Make to Order,

IN THE LATEST STYES,

ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE, AND THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

Parties wishing any thing in his line, and desirous of

SAVING MONEY,

Would do well

TO GIVE HIM A CALL

Before Purchasing Elsewhere,

As His Stock of Goods is all of First Class Manufacture.

—ALSO—

A Full Stock of

Ready Made Clothing,

HOME MANUFACTURE.

mar30;3m

Legal Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Venditioni Exponas, Fieri Facias and Levari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Beaver, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Beaver, Beaver county, Pa., on Saturday, June 11th, 1870, at ten o'clock, a. m., the following property, to wit:

All right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in, and to the following property in Ohio township, Beaver county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the east by land of Dr. J. W. Palmer, Benj. Little, Henry C. Chase and others, on the north-west by land of Benj. Little, on the north by the heirs of Geo. Harman, deceased, on the south by the Amber Oil Co., containing 5 acres, more or less, on which there are two oil wells, bored and producing, one steam engine, sufficient to operate both wells, two derricks, and two tanks. Both wells tubed and in good order.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John McCarty at the suit of the First National Bank of Wellsville.

ALSO, NO. 2.

At the same time and place, all the right, title, interest and claim of defendant, of, in and to the following lot of ground in Glasgow Borough, Beaver county, Pa., bounded as follows: North by an alley, east by M. S. Quay, south by Front or Water street, west by other property of defendant. On which is erected a large stable, sufficient to hold 30 horses.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of C. W. Sill at the suit of James Schutt.

ALSO, NO. 3.

At the same time and place all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in, and to a frame dwelling house located on lot No. 4 in Daniel Bernard's extension or plan of lots in the Borough of Beaver Falls, which said lot is bounded as follows: On the north by lot No. 3, on the east by Cedar alley, south by lot No. 5, and on the west by North Beaver street. Having a front of 40 feet on North Beaver street, and extending back therefrom 145 feet to Cedar alley. Said dwelling has a front of 20 feet on North Beaver street and is two stories high, and extends back 16 feet, with wing or extension of same height connected therewith 16 by 14 feet, with a pantry or porch one story in height.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of R. W. Anderson at the suit of Simon Harrold.

ALSO, No. 4.

At the same time and place will be exposed to sale all the right, title, interest and claim of the defendant of, in and to, two certain parcels or lots of ground numbered 978 and 977, in the Economy plan of lots in the borough of Beaver Falls, Beaver county, Pa., together; bounded on the north by lot No. 976; on the east by Thomas street; on the south by Harmony street, and on the west by Thomas alley; each having a front of 43 feet on said Thomas street and extending back therefrom 145 feet to Thomas alley; upon which is erected a two story frame dwelling house 26 by 30 feet, with a two story kitchen attached 16 feet in width and 20 feet in depth.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Thomas Hyde, at the suit of Jacob Henricl and Jonathan Lenz, trustees, &c.

ALSO, NO. 5.

At the same time and place, all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to a two story frame dwelling house, having a front of 22 feet on Beaver street, and a depth of 30 feet, with a kitchen one story high, and about 12x14 feet, with porch veranda along entire front, main building containing three rooms and hall on each story and situate on lot No. 181 in Economy plan of lots in Beaver Falls, Beaver county, Pa. Said lot being 43 feet front on Beaver street and extending back 145 feet to Cedar alley, bounded north by lot No. 182, east by Cedar alley, south by lot 3[illegible], and west by Beaver street.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Joseph Hyde, owner, and Temples & Bro., contractors, at the suit of Waddle, Wilson & Co.

ALSO, NO. 6.

At the same time and place, all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to the following property, to wit: Lot No. 14 in the general plan of lots in the borough of Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., bounded as follows: Beginning at the eastern corner of lot No. 13 on Main street, thence along Main street 60 feet to the northern corner of lot No. 15, 100 feet to Wolf alley, thence down said alley 60 feet to the south corner of lot No. 13, thence along the line of lot No. 13 100 feet to Main street, the place of beginning. On which there is erected a two story frame dwelling house, frame stable and outbuildings. Lot enclosed and planted with fruit trees.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Isaac Black at the suit of Henricl & Lenz, also at the suit of Solomon Keebaugh.

ALSO, No. 7.

At the same time and place will be exposed to sale all the right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to, all that certain parcel or lot of ground numbered 1329 in the Economy plan of lots in Beaver Falls borough, Beaver county, Pa., bounded on the north by Henry street, east by Beaver street, south by lot No. 1330, and west by Beaver alley; being 43 feet in width on said Beaver street and extending back therefrom 145 feet to Beaver alley; upon which is erected a two story frame dwelling house fronting 16 feet on Henry street and extending back 32 feet, with good outbuildings &c.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John Elsenbauer, at the suit of Simon Harrold.

ALSO, NO. 8.

At the same time and place all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to the following described property situate in the borough of Beaver Falls, Beaver county, Pa., being lots Nos. 1327 and 1328 in the Economy plan of lots in said borough, adjoining each other and together bounded on the north by lot No. 1326, on the east by Beaver alley, on the south by Henry street, and on the west by Brighton street, each of said lots having a front of 43 feet on Brighton street, and extending back therefrom 145 feet to Beaver alley. Improvements a large frame dry house used for drying brick, 50x70 feet, one story high, with engine house 2 stories high, about 16x20 feet.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John Elsenhauer at the suit of Simon Harrold.

ALSO, NO. 9.

At the same time and place all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to the following property, to wit: One engine and boiler, one tank, 655 feet of tubing, 2 ball wheels, one walking beam, bellows, temper screw, augur stem, 1 set of jars, 1 sinker bar, rope socket, 1200 feet of boards, one lot of ground containing ½ of an acre more or less, bounded north by Zanesville Oil Co. tract, on the east and south by Crescent Oil Co. and on the west by wells known as Mason Oil Co.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of the Wellsburgh Petroleum Company at the suit of W. H. Harvey.

ALSO, No. 10.

At the same time and place will be exposed to sale all the right, title, interest and claim of the defendant of, in and to, lot No. 226 in the Economy plan of Beaver Falls borough, Beaver county, Pa., bounded north by lot No. 225, east by Tank street, South by lot No. 227, and west by Tank alley; fronting 43 feet on Tank street and extending back 162 feet to Tank alley; on which there is erected a two story frame dwelling house with cellar underneath, and out buildings. Lot enclosed and planted with fruit trees.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Thomas W. Anderson, and John Egner at the suit of Henricl and Lenz, trustees, &c.

ALSO, NO. 11.

At the same time and place all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to the following described building and lot of ground of John Berks, to wit: A two story frame house fronting 22 feet on Bridge street and extending back 34 feet, with cellar underneath, two rooms, hall and stairway on the first floor, and two rooms on second floor, and erected on lot No. 9 in Hemphill's plan of lots in the borough of Bridgewater, Beaver county, Pa., and described as follows: Beginning on Bridge street, thence by lot No. 8, 133 feet to Locust alley, thence by same 50 feet to the corner of lot No. 10, thence same 133 feet to Bridge street, thence by same 50 feet to corner of lot No. 8, the place of beginning.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John Berks at the suit of Davidson & Bro.

JOHN GREBING, Sheff.

Sheff's Office, Beaver, Pa., May 14, 1870—3t.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following accounts of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, &c., have been duly passed in the Register's office, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance, on Wednesday the 15th day of June, A. D., 1870.

Final account of J. M. Hartford, Guardian of Joseph M. McCray, son of Joseph McCray.

Final account of J. McGaffick and M. L. Knight, Administrators of J. M. Phillis, deceased.

Final account of John McElhaney, Guardian of Sarah McElhaney, minor child of John McElhaney.

Account of James Thompson, Executor of John Thompson, deceased.

Final real estate account of Milo A. Townsend Executor of Talbot Townsend, deceased.

Account of Samuel Marshall, Administrator of Samuel Mace, Jr., deceased.

Account of Eliza J. Wallace, Guardian of Mary Burns, minor child of George Wallace, deceased.

Account of M. Barry, Guardian of Elizabeth E. Marks, child of James Marks.

Account of P. M. & J. A. Kerr, Executors of James W. Kerr, deceased.

Account of P. M. & J. A. Kerr, Administrators of Ellen Kerr, deceased.

Real and personal accounts of Jos. C. Wilson, Administrator of the estate of John Hultz, deceased.

Accounts of H. Bennett, Guardian of Jerusha & Rachel M. Rosenberger, children of Mary J. Hazen, deceased.

Account of J. C. Chapman, Guardian of Samuel E. Chapman, child of Luke F. Chapman, deceased.

Account of Henry Winkle, Administrator of Mary Winkle, deceased.

Account of Thomas Nicholson, Executor of Nancy Stephens, deceased.

Accounts of Isaac Winans, Guardian of Mary Wrigley & Clemency Tucker, children of Samuel Tucker, deceased.

Account of Henry Bonzo, Administrator of Geo. A. Bonzo, deceased.

Accounts of John & Thomas Allison, Executors of Samuel Allison, deceased, who was Guardian of Sarah Leora & Juliet M. Allison, children of Dr. George W. Allison, deceased.

Account of Wm. Whan, Administrator of the estate of Jas. McMillin, deceased.

Account of Francis Le Goullon, Administrator of David Unterkofler, deceased.

Account of Regina Miller, Adm'x of the estate of John Miller, deceased.

Account of Emmett Anderson, Guardian of Elizabeth A. Clark, child of John Clark, dec'd.

D. SINGLETON, Register.

my18tc.

LIST OF APPRAISEMENTS.

The following appraisements under the act of Assembly of the 14th of April, 1851, of property allowed to be retained by the widow or children of a decedent to the value of three hundred dollars, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court, and approved nisi.

Personal property to amount of $300 retained by widow of James Kennedy, deceased. J. C. Wilson, administrator.

Personal property to amount of $38 06 retained by widow of Washington Landis, deceased. G. W. Shrodes, administrator.

Personal property to amount of $300 retained by widow of Robert Temple, Sr. David Patten, executor.

Real estate to amount of $250 retained by widow of Samuel Searight, deceased. Sarah Searight, administratrix.

Notice is hereby given to heirs, legatees, distributees and all others interested, to appear at the next term of the said Court, not later than the third day, it being the 16th day of June, 1870, to show cause, if any they have, against the final confirmation of the above appraisements.

JOHN C. HART, Clerk O. C.

my18tc. (Radical copy.)

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania vs. Thomas Kerr, Committee of John Kerr, a lunatic. In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver County No. 156, March Term, 1862.

Interested parties are hereby notified that the first and final account of Thomas Kerr, committee of John Kerr, a lunatic, now deceased, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office at Beaver, and that unless sufficient cause to the contrary be shown it will be confirmed by the Court on the first day of next Term, being the second Monday of June, A. D., 1870.

my18tc. JOHN CAUGHEY, Pro.

COAL FOR SALE.—The undersigned has constantly on hand a good article of Lump and Nut Coal, which he will sell at reasonable prices, either at the bank, or will deliver to purchasers.—The bank is located on McKinley's Run, a few rods from the Pitt. Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad, and but a short distance from Beaver station. I have also a good article of Fire Clay, which I will dispose of at reasonable rates.

Orders left at my residence in Bridgewater, or at Michael Camp's in Rochester, or at the bank, will receive prompt attention. J. C. MOULTER.

apr20;1870—1y